

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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[ONE PENNY.]

## CAPTAIN ROLF'S STORY.

DURING the march against the Mormons in 1858 we used to beguile the evenings by different stories of adventures. Captain Rolf of the 15th Regulars was generally a grave and silent man; but one evening, being hard pressed, he told the following story:—

It was on the close of a sultry evening in August that I took my way along a woodland road that led to the town of W—, in the State of Virginia. The extreme sultriness of the weather had wearied me more than either the length of the way or the roughness of the road; and when at length I came in sight of a comfortable inn, nestling among trees on the road-side, I felt extreme delight. It was a small house, but a clean one; and the general air of neatness which characterized it was most attractive to the weary traveller.

The western part of Virginia had about this time been much troubled by a gang of desperadoes, whose robberies and acts of violence had both startled and horrified the community. All efforts to catch them had been in vain, and the road which I was travelling enjoyed the unenviable notoriety of having been the scene of by far the greater number of their crimes. It was, therefore, with feelings of deep satisfaction that I entered the door of this peaceful cottage.

The interior corresponded with the exterior. Nothing but cleanliness and neatness met the eye. I was encountered at the door by a woman of very prepossessing appearance, who courteously invited me into the parlour. I informed her that I proposed passing the night at this house, and asked her if she had accom-

modation for my horse. She answered in the affirmative, and went out to call the ostler. In a few minutes a tall, ill-looking man came forward, and proceeded to lead my horse away, not however before I had removed the saddle-bags and taken them under my own particular care.

The woman soon came in, and busied herself with arrangements about my dinner. I noticed that she had a troubled expression and frequently cast uneasy glances at me. This I did not notice particularly at first, or rather I attributed it to the ordinary anxiety which any careful landlady might feel about the success of her dinner.

Dinner passed over very well, and I adjourned to the chief room of the inn to take my postprandial smoke. I found there several men of sinister aspect sitting around the fire-place. The moment I entered they stopped talking and relapsed into silence.

These men were evidently *habitués* of the house. How this modest-looking woman ever came into connection with such men I could not imagine. However, there it was. These men, who were nearly a dozen in number, were certainly about the wildest set of desperadoes in appearance that I ever saw. After some minutes of silence they rose one by one and left the room.

I had carried my saddle-bags with me as I entered the room, and I noticed that my care of them attracted the notice of these men. I soon finished my smoke, and then, rising, I took my things and inquired for my bedroom. The woman took the light, and led the way. As I came to the door she turned round and faced me. Holding me the light she suddenly clutched my arm, and with a pale face, and in a thrilling whisper, she said:—

"For God's sake, take care! They're going to kill and rob you!"

Before I could recover from the start which her words gave me she was gone.

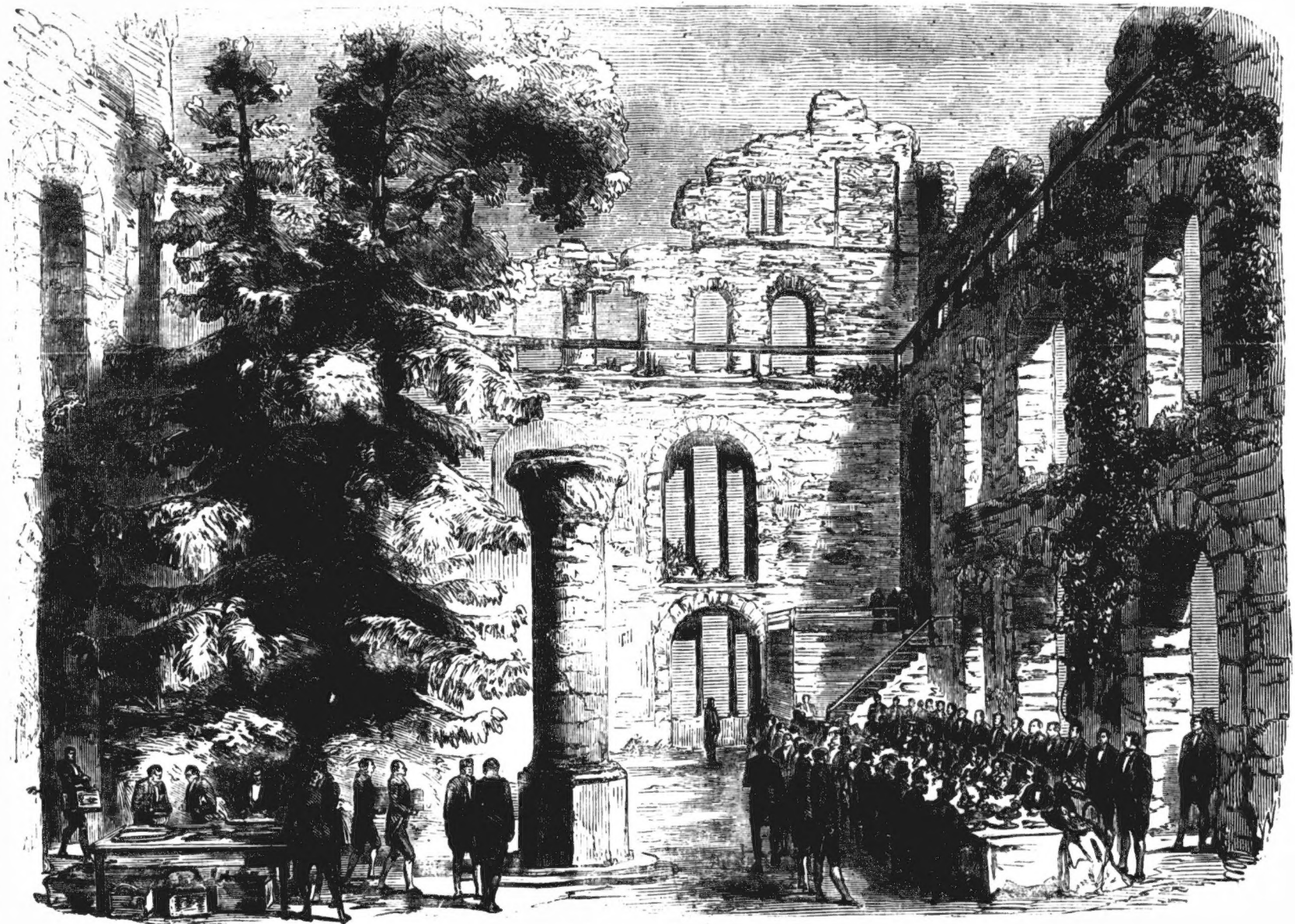
I mechanically entered the room, put down the light, and stood like one stupefied.

What words were these! "Kill me! Rob me!" What did the women mean? As I thought of these words the belief forced itself upon me that this house, notwithstanding its simple neatness, was somehow connected with these very brigands of whom I had heard so much. For a moment I felt paralyzed.

You may well believe that it was a fearful moment. Here was I, alone, in a lonely part of the country, completely in the power of these villains. As to the woman, she had warned me indeed; but why had she not warned me before? I thought of escape, but that was impossible. Supposing I could get away from the house I could not hope to avoid the pursuit of these ruffians along the road; and to take to the woods was certain death.

At length the very desperation of my situation roused me to action. "Here," I thought, "I will wait and receive my doom. I will sell my life as dearly as possible; I will not fly. I will remain here, trust in God, and fight till the last." After this decision I felt better. I went to the door and barred it as well as I could, and put all the furniture of the room against it. I also crammed some pillows against the windows. Then, opening my saddle-bags, I took out my pistol-case to see how my arms were.

My arms consisted of two of the most beautiful revolvers that



THE KING OF PRUSSIA AT BADEN-BADEN.—DEJEUNER IN THE OLD CASTLE.—SEE PAGE 706.



ever were men. Both were "seven-shooters," with the very latest improvement—movable chamber for the insertion of cartridges, which themselves were of a new invention. I had a large supply of these cartridges, and never did I feel a greater revulsion of feeling than when these revolvers of mine presented themselves before me as my very good friends to protect me at this hour.

So great was the reaction that I felt a positive exultation. My life will be hard to take, I thought; some of these devils will lose their first. Then my humour grew somewhat pleasant. I reflected with glee upon the fact that I had very little money, and my saddle-bags contained nothing but bills of account which I had come to collect. These ruffians would risk much for nothing whatever. As I only had thirty dollars, these ten men, for there seemed to be about that number, would have to risk their lives for three dollars apiece.

I was too excited to sleep, of course. I had to watch and guard my life. Sleep was not hard to fight off. In fact, it never even attempted to come to me.

I concluded that it would be best to put out the light, so as to conceal myself to the best advantage, in case they had any peep-holes through which to spy me. My room was in the front of the house, and looked out upon the road. I put out the light, and then walked softly to the window. It was too dark to see anything. I found some sticks which I placed on the windows in such a way as to prevent their being opened, thus making them still more secure; and then sitting down on one side of the door, with my revolvers in my hands, I waited for events.

It was not long before I heard footsteps slowly ascending the stairs, and soon the door was tied. The weights which I had placed against it prevented it from being opened.

"He's not the door," said a voice.  
"Push! There's no lock. Push hard."  
There was a push. The door yielded.  
"What do you want?" said I, quietly.  
There was a pause. I heard whispers, but at last some one said:—  
"If you're awake open the door."  
"I will not," said I.  
"You must. If you don't we'll push it open."  
"Do if you dare," said I, calmly.  
They pushed. The door opened. I put my pistol close to the opening and fired.

There was a wild shriek! Some one was hit. There was fearful confusion. I could not resist the opportunity. I thought that I had to die at any rate, and therefore it would be best to put some of these fellows out of the world too. So I fired again. Another yell followed. Once more I fired. There was another yell. Then I heard a rush down stairs, and groans outside of my door.

By this time the intensity of my excitement had made every nerve as rigid and as tense as iron. I pulled away the things and opened the door. Feeling in the dark, I found the groaning wretches. There were three. I hastily dragged them in the room, and then barricaded the door once more.

"You scoundrels!" said I. "I ought to show you no mercy; but you're suffering, and I'll help you."

They only groaned in reply.

I lighted the lamp, and kneeling on the floor, examined their wounds. One was wounded in the thigh, another had his arm broken, a third had been hit in the right breast.

I always carry different ointments and drugs with me in case of accidents. Here they were quite useful. I brought out my little stock of liniment and remedies, and dressed their wounds. The one who had been struck in the breast did not say a word. The others begged my forgiveness. I did this warily and carefully. I was afraid of being seen through the windows or through the crevices of the door. But the occupation served to while away the time; and these wretches, miserable as they were, afforded company at least.

After making them easy, I put out the light and waited. I knew that such a desperate gang as these would now be only more furious than ever, and determined to watch still more warily.

After a time I heard a noise outside. I conjectured that they were putting a ladder against the window. These men were certainly fools, for what possible chance could they have there since they had failed against the door? "If any of you say one word," I muttered to the wounded men, "I'll blow your brains out." Satisfied with this threat, I watched beside one of the windows. It was so dark that nothing could be seen. I waited for what seemed a long time. At last I heard the door move at the impulse of some strong push. Then the whole truth flashed upon me. They were attacking me from both sides, thinking thus to bewilder me. My resolution was taken at once. I rushed to the door and fired. There was a groan and a fall. I fired again; another shriek followed, and again, as before, there was a rush down stairs. At the same time there was a crash at the window. A gun was fired into the room. Loud curses arose. I rushed to the window. My outstretched hand touched the knee of a man, which was resting on the window-ledge. I fired again. The villain staggered back. I caught him before he fell. The window-sash had been smashed away by a blow which he had dealt upon it. I dragged him through into the open room, where he lay groaning. Then I opened the door, and called out that I would shoot any others who dared to make an attack. There was no response. So I dragged the other two wounded wretches into the room, swearing that I would kill them if they resisted; barricaded the door as before; and then, with renewed confidence and a feeling of triumph at my easy victory, I lighted the lamp.

The wretches were groaning fearfully. I felt such perfect self-complacency that I had no hard feeling toward them.

"Come," said I, "I've dressed the wounds of these others, and if you be quiet I'll dress yours."

"You're the devil himself!" growled the man whom I had dragged through the window.

"Will you let the devil dress your wounds, or do you choose to suffer?" said I, quietly.

He said nothing. I proceeded to dress their wounds. The wretches looked grateful. They seemed surprised and bewildered. I gave two of them who were wounded worst my bed, and left the rest on the floor. Then I put the light out, as before, and waited. I would not expose myself, so I sat beside the door, as before, with every sense sharpened to an unusual activity. Before putting out the light I had re-loaded my pistol, which had been nearly used up in the six shots which I had fired with such effect, and, as I had plenty more charges left, I felt quite at ease.

"I'm all ready," said I, "for fifty of you."

"Have you got fifty pistols?" said one fellow, whose arm was broken. He spoke with a groan.

"You don't seem to know anything about revolvers in these parts," said I.

"Revolvers?"

"Yes; and the next time you try this game you'd better find out how the men whom you attack are armed."

The man said nothing. I waited for a long time. At last, suddenly and unexpectedly, there was the loud report of a gun, close outside the door. Another followed immediately. Instantly I fired two or three shots. They did not seem to take effect. For I heard footsteps hurrying down the stairs. They evidently fancied that I might be standing in front of the door, and tried this experiment. They were mistaken, and they knew it.

After this there was silence for a long time. At last I heard a faint creak on the stairs. I suspected another attack. I drew myself up close against the wall and waited. Suddenly it came. Three guns were fired in rapid succession. A fourth followed. The door was pushed open with a tremendous effort. A groan came from the bed. Instantly, as I felt the door thrust

open, I fired five or six shots in swift succession. Some others were wounded. The shrieks and curses were fearful. Footsteps again sounded from some who were rushing down stairs. There were two men who had fallen in through the doorway and lay groaning on the floor. I dragged them inside. I closed the door again, as before, placing the wounded men against the barricade. It was a cruel thing to do; but wait till you have been attacked, till your blood is at fever heat, and you are mad with the excitement and the pitiless fervour of battle—wait, and then see what you will do.

Scarcely had I done this than I heard a cry from one of these wounded men. I started back. There was silence for a time. Then I heard soft footsteps in my room.

Some one had got in!

This was the discovery that flashed upon my mind. What was to be done? I drew myself deeper into the gloom. Yes, there was a movement in my room. Some one was in it. No doubt in that last attack one of my assailants had flung himself in before I had fired. In shutting the door I had shut him in. What was he doing now? Where was he?

The groans from one of the wounded men whom I had last pulled in excited my attention and my pity.

"Oh, my God!" he groaned; "to stab a wounded man!"

"Stab," I thought, "a wounded man!" What words are these? Who stabbed? Was it this mysterious new-comer? Did he think that he had caught me? Yes—it must be so! But why had he stabbed? Evidently he had no other arms. No; if he had held a pistol in his hands he would have fired. He had a dagger or a knife and that only. What was I to do. All was silent in the room. The new-comer was shut in and dared not move. I waited in silence. There was no sound except the groans of the wounded men. No doubt this man had found out that he had attacked one of his own comrades in the dark by mistake.

Not a single thing could be perceived in that intense darkness. The man, whoever he was, stood motionless, afraid to move. The groans of the wounded men arose incessantly. At last I heard a movement near the window. I fired and instantly changed my position to the other side of the door so as to be undiscovered. I had missed him, whoever he was. There was a long silence.

After a long time, I heard a plunging movement against the place which I had just occupied. The man in the room had evidently made a desperate rush at that place from which I had fired my pistol. Instantly I fired again. A low moan arose. I heard a rustling movement. Had I struck him, or had I not? I thought that perhaps I had struck him and he had smothered his cry of pain and crawled away.

After this I felt more security, though I still kept up my watch. No more attacks were made. The result of the last assault had, no doubt, disheartened those desperate wretches. There was silence in the room. My most watchful attention failed to detect any movement, however slight. For my own part, I stood utterly motionless. I was calm, but at the same time I feared by any movement to give any indication whatever of the place where I was standing.

The night gradually passed away. How long that night seemed to me I need scarcely say. At length, to my intense relief, the outlines of the windows became dimly defined. Morning was approaching.

Crouching down in the darkest portion of the room, I waited, watchfully and warily, with my pistols poised and ready for the sight or the assault of the unseen ruffian who had effected an entrance. Those wretches whose wounds I had dressed were asleep. The other two were still groaning near the door. The light increased steadily. At last I could distinguish every one in the room. There were three on the bed, three on the floor, and two by the door. The other one was not visible. It then seemed to me that he had concealed himself under the bed.

"You scoundrel!" I cried; "I have my pistol pointed under the bed. Come out at once, or I will fire!"

"Don't fire!" cried a voice, in a feeble but imploring tone. "I'll come out."

I waited. A man crawled out from under the bed. One hand was covered with blood. It must have been from my last pistol-shot.

"I have any quantity of shots here," said I. "You may as well give up. You have no chance."

"Don't kill me," said he.

"If you be quiet," said I, "I'll dress your wounds as I already have done the wounds of those other wretches. I would have fixed up these last two but you wouldn't let me."

He said nothing. There was an expression of intense pain on his face. He was a large, stout, broad-built man, at least six feet high, and far stronger than I was.

"I will dress your wound," said I, "if you promise to be quiet."

He promised.

"If you make the slightest movement," said I, "I'll put a bullet through your head; so you had better be quiet."

I went up to him.

"Come," said I, "I'll not trust you. I won't trust you unless I tie your other hand up."

I had my pistol, and he had nothing but a knife. He flung the knife down.

"Go ahead," said he.

The miserable wretch was evidently suffering awfully. His wrist had been shot through. In his pain he thought of nothing but relief. At first I intended to tie up his other hand, but seeing how he suffered, I forebore.

He lay down. I put my pistols in my side-pockets, and began to bind up his hand. It was his left hand that was wounded. Suddenly he plunged his right hand into my pocket. I was on the watch; for there was something in the devil's face that made me distrust him. I seized his hand before it had grasped my pistol, and with my other hand I clutched his throat.

He had only one hand to fight with. I silenced him pretty quickly. His hand dropped. He begged for his life.

"You scoundrel!" I cried, "you don't deserve it. Any how I'll spare your life. But I won't dress your wound, and, what's more, I'll bind your hand."

I did so. He was afraid, and did not attempt to resist. I bound his unwounded hand so firmly that he could not free it, and then, leaving him, I went to the others. One of these was desperately wounded. A bullet had broken his leg, and there was a stab in his shoulder. The other was wounded in the arm. I dressed their wounds as well as I was able, and then waited for further developments. There I was with nine prisoners, all wounded. Some of the wretches were asleep. Those who were awake were groaning in their pain.

Nine were captured. It was a very good night's work. I wondered how many more there might be. That, however, it was impossible to find out. None of the men would answer. They all kept a surly silence.

"Well," said I, "I don't care how many of you there may be. I'm ready for you all. I've got enough shots here to last me for some days. The only thing that can reduce me to starvation; but then, you know, if I starve, you'll have to starve too. How do you like that?"

Some hours passed away. No one came. At last I went to the window and shouted out:—

"There are nine wounded men up here. They all want food and drink. If any body comes up I won't hurt him. Send up the woman."

Nothing was said for a long time. At last there was a rap at the door.

"Who's there?"

"Me," said a woman's voice.

I opened cautiously. "If there's any body else," said I, "I'll fire."

"There's nobody else," said the woman. She came in carrying a basket full of things. She went up and down several times bringing provisions.

She informed me that there were six men below and they wished to parley with me. I consented, and held a parley for some time. They offered to let me go free if I would promise not to interfere with them or inform on them. It was a fair offer, but a froon from the woman made me suspect foul play. I refused, and said I would consider. At last I offered to give up the prisoners if they would come up unarmed into the room, and let me go in peace. This they refused. Our parley then came to an end.

As the woman left for the last time I prepared to fasten the door. She looked anxiously at me. I bent my head toward her.

"There'll be teams along to-day," said she, and departed.

Teams? What did she mean? Evidently passenger-boys, men on whom I might rely. The thought gave me fresh hope.

From time to time I amused myself with calling to the men below from the windows. I portrayed the sufferings of their comrades, told them that all was known, and that I was determined to save my life and denounce them if I had to wait there a month. I informed them that I had plenty of ammunition, and that any of them could prove it in his own person if he chose. No thing was said in reply to my language.

The day passed on, and I began to anticipate another night. I felt tired, but not at all anxious. I could have stood this sort of thing for three or four nights. The wounded men suffered most. The man whom I had shot last called on his companions to "knock under," but without effect.

At last, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, I heard the noise of wheels up the road. I looked up. There was a line of farmers' waggons approaching.

I was saved!

They came up to the door. I shouted to them, informed them of my case, and leaped out of the window to the ground. None of the ruffians were there to interfere with me. They had fled.

I told my story. The team-drivers espoused my cause with the greatest ardour. They followed me upstairs and secured all the ruffians. I looked out for the woman to reward her, but she had gone. My horse was missing also; but I did not mind that. I rode in the teams to Wheeling, where these wretches were handed over to the authorities, and punished according to their deserts. A search was instituted after their confederates, and four out of the six were captured and punished. For myself it is hardly necessary to say that I followed Colonel Colt from that time forth as the greatest benefactor of the human species, and never travelled without revolvers.

So ended Captain Roll's story.

#### GRAND DEJEUNER AT BADEN-BADEN.

BADEN-BADEN, during the passing season, has had an unusual number of royal and aristocratic personages visiting its celebrated baths. The King of Prussia, the Emperor and Empress of Russia, and other crowned heads have been among the number. One of the most interesting events of these royal visits is the *déjeuner* in the old ruined castle of Baden-Baden. An engraving of one of them we give on our front page.

#### COURT AND SOCIETY.

##### BALMORAL CASTLE.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by Princess Christian drove to Altna Gutthasach, attended by Lady Churchill.

PRINCESS LOUISE, Prince and Princess of Teck, and Prince Arthur, accompanied by M. and Madame Van de Weyer and the Hon. Mary Lascelles, went out to the Balloch Bute Woods.

LADY CHURCHILL has left the castle.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR also left.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES have visited the Olympic Theatre.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE LIVERPOOL RACES.—It has been already announced that the Prince and Princess of Wales are about to pay a private visit to the Earl of Derby at Knowsley. The Liverpool races at Aintree will take place during the stay of their royal highnesses at Knowsley, and we believe that the Prince—probably also the Princess—if the weather be favourable—will be present during at least one day of the meeting. Part of the grand stand is now being suitably prepared for the accommodation of the distinguished visitors.

CAPTAIN THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, K.G., K.T., arrived at Devonport last week. His frigate the *Galatea* got up steam and proceeded from Harroway, and after an hour's run outside the breakwater anchored in the Sound.

HIS MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF HOLLAND left Claridge's Hotel for Torquay, accompanied by her suite, where her Majesty intends to pass a few weeks.

THE PRINCE DE LA TOUR D'Auvergne, French Ambassador at London, after spending some weeks with his brother, the Archbishop of Bourges, has arrived in Paris. His Excellency will return to England at the beginning of November.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF ARGYLL and Lady Edith Campbell have arrived at their residence at Campden-hill, Kensington, from Inverary Castle, Argyllshire.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF Sutherland arrived at Stafford House, S. James's, from Dunrobin Castle, N.B., in consequence of the serious illness of the daughter duchess.

LORD STANLEY, M.P., remained at Knowsley until Monday.

LADY ADINE FANE, second daughter of the sixth Earl Cowper, and granddaughter of Viscountess Palmerston, died on the 20th inst. at Richmond House, Wimbledon. Her ladyship was born in 1813, and was married in 1836 to the Hon. Julian Henry Charles Fane, son of the eleventh Earl of Westmorland. Her ladyship had only recently been confined with her second child.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE HON. G. S. JERNINGHAM, her Britannic Majesty's Minister in Sweden, has left Maarig's Hotel for Stockholm.

THE COUNT and Countess Girgenti arrived at Brighton, bringing with them baggage of ex-Queen Isabella.

GENERAL Sir Thomas Monteth Douglas, K.C.B., formerly of the Bengal Infantry, died a few days ago at Stonebyres, Lanarkshire.

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Dr Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,113—"Rome," July 21, 1868. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Dr Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly.

—Gazette. Dr Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 42s. [ADVT.]



## THE DRAWING ROOM.

## THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

The court has at last returned from Biarritz. It remained there longer than was anticipated, partly on account of fine weather, and partly because the Empress is deeply interested in her new schemes at Ametz, on the frontier of Spain.

Before quitting Biarritz the Court made a very pleasurable excursion to Fontarabie, the first town in Spain after passing the French frontier. The Empress wore on the occasion a costume of dark olive green cloth, trimmed with black worsted braid; the cloth Polonoise was looped up at the sides, and her Majesty's hat was ornamented with a wreath of ivy. The Imperial party numbered thirty on this enjoyable excursion, and the weather was all that could be desired—bright and sunny as in the month of June.

The Marchioness de Caux had just reason to be nervous when she reappeared as a married woman before the Parisian public. Notwithstanding that she tries to surpass herself, she is much less enthusiastically received than of yore. Perhaps when she gives herself less trouble to charm her audience she is more attractive. Nature has done so much for her, that you do not like to feel that there is art in her talent. I heard this charming prima donna sing recently, and thought her looking fatigued, and considerably thinner.

Her great rival, Christine Nilsson, is more triumphant and more poetic than ever in Hamlet. Is it a selfish creed that some philosophers preach, when they urge that great artists should remain affianced to their art?

Mdme. Urban Ratazzi has been in Paris for several days, and there is a report that her husband will be again Prime Minister. M. Saint-Beuve, the eminent critic on the *Debats*, has given a great dinner in honour of this lady, who is well known in political, literary, and social circles. She is still an exceedingly pretty woman, but the toilettes she appears in are, for the most part, very eccentric in style. I will, however, describe an outdoor costume she has worn which is elegant without exaggeration. The petticoat was Metternich green poul de soie, trimmed with a deep flounce edged with a mossy green fringe; over this was a Watteau of poul de soie to match, with a flat plait in the back. The Watteau, which was bordered with a flounce and fringe, opened en tablier over the petticoat, and was fastened up at the sides with agrafes of green gimp, having a long green tassel depending from each; wide sleeves, bordered with a deep frill; tight sleeves beneath. A black lace toque, with black velvet bow and green aigrette at the side; black lace lappets under the chin; bronze boots, with high Louis XV. heels.

The most popular material during the winter season will probably be cloth. Olive-green is a very ladylike-looking shade; sailor or marine blue is adopted by young girls, and dark garnet by brunes. In several large shops (such as the Coin de Rue) braided cloth costumes are offered on very reasonable terms. They consist of a petticoat, a tunic, a chemise russe, and a paletot. The paletot describes two scollops, the sleeves are à la Juive, and the entire costume is covered with arabesques of braiding.

The leading dressmakers are making cloth costumes in the following manner: The petticoat is ornamented with seven rows of worsted braid; the tunic, which is bordered with a cloth flounce, is likewise ornamented with seven rows of braid, and is looped up at the sides with agrafes of silk and worsted braid. A small "laidière" mantlelet is added to the costume; it is made of cloth, and trimmed with braid; the ends fall in front, and pockets ornament the ends. The muff is made of cloth to match the rest of the toilette; it is trimmed either with braid and large tassels or with two bands of fur.

Some dressmakers trim these cloth costumes with fur in preference to braid, and replace the tunic with a Polonoise crossed in front, and looped up at the sides, the entire garment being bordered with a band of chinchilla fur. At the edge of the wide open sleeves, and likewise round the throat, there is also chinchilla; a band of fur is added round the centre of the muff.

The two colours likely to be fashionable during the winter are both becoming to brunes, and still they have already been adopted by blondes; and why? Simply, I conclude, because they do not find them unbecoming. I have frequently remarked that certain colours, dedicated from time immemorial to brunes, have proved very suitable to women with fair hair when they have adopted them. A woman with golden hair is the ideal type of beauty, and every colour should become her; poppies and corn flowers are very effective with waving ripe corn.

For my own part I have come to the conclusion that bright red only looks well with certain pale Eastern complexions; a very fresh complexion should avoid the contrast, but in this there is nothing to complain of, there are so many other beautiful colours and shades to fall back upon. To return to my subject.

The two fashionable colours are ruby of all shades, from the light rubis balai, as it is called, to the dark garnet mocaesa; the second favourite is yellow, from the marigold shade up to the dye called aurora, which is a very pale tint.

Yellow is rather suited to evening than morning dresses. I have seen a very pretty marigold-coloured toilette covered with white muslin, elaborately trimmed with Valenciennes insertion. The skirt was bordered with a deep ruche à la vieille piped with yellow satin; the dress had a panier, ruche à la vieille, and looped up with yellow bows; this panier was worn when the muslin skirt was not required. With the muslin skirt there was a yellow satin sash.

The ruby toilettes are likewise very effective at candle light, especially in velvet. It is a superb shade of colour, very exclusive, and calling for but few ornaments; it is, as a rule, highly becoming to its wearers. An extremely handsome dinner toilette consists of a black lace tunic over a ruby velvet dress; the tunic looped up with a white satin sash terminating with bows, which are edged with Spanish fringe; the bodice trimmed with lace, and ornamented with bows on the shoulders. The dark shades of ruby are worn during the day.

I will describe a ruby outdoor costume. A ruby satin dress bordered with a deep Marie Antoinette flounce; a tunic looped up à la Comargo, and edged with a band of sable; plain bodice to match; a demi-ajuste paletot of casaque, bordered all round the edge, upon the epaulettes and cuffs, with a band of sable. With such a costume the small toque called Regent, made of antique red velvet, would be worn. It is an upright brim trimmed with two rows of black lace. At the side there is a butterfly bow of antique red gros grain, and a black aigrette at the side.

Some novel collars have recently been introduced, and are already popular. They are called marins or matelots, and are made to match any and every dress. They are large collars of fine linen, and the points touch the shoulders. They are bordered either with a thread or a hem of colour, and a cravat with a large bow, composed of either satin or foulard, is worn carelessly beneath the collar. These novelties are very stylish; we have so long been accustomed to the narrow hard white rim round the throat, which certainly has no tendency to recommend it; but, after all, a change is pleasant, and variety is charming.—*The Queen.*

## WIT AND WISDOM.

A FIRM CONVICTION.—Transportation for life.

LITTLE GAME FOR TAILORS.—Rigging the market.

A COUNTER ATTRACTION.—A pretty shop girl.

A CORRESPONDENT asks, whether when he meets "a certain wooden fellow" of his acquaintance? in future, he hadn't better cut him?—Better axe him first.

## ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

AYLESBURY.—Mr. G. Howell, has issued his address to the electors of Aylesbury. He says that the attempt to close the borough against a contest by an arrangement to return unopposed the sitting members—a Tory and a Liberal—is a gross violation of the spirit of our electoral laws, and unjust to the great body of electors.—*Express.*

BRISTOL.—The third of the great soirées of the Operatives' Liberal Association has been held, and the large hall was again crowded. These soirées may be reckoned among the most successful political meetings ever held in Bristol, and must have been very gratifying to the association by which they were organised, and also to Mr. Morley and the Liberal party generally.—*Western Daily Free.* A large and influential meeting of Conservatives has been held in Bristol, at which it was unanimously resolved to request Mr. John William Miles, the late member, to come forward for the city in the Conservative interest.—*Express.*

DUMFRIES.—The rival candidates for Dumfriesshire are Major Walker, M.P., and Sir Sidney H. Waterlow. Votes against Major Walker were carried, and votes in favour of Sir Sidney Waterlow were passed with acclamation.—*Scotch Paper.*

HACKNEY.—Mr. Reed addressed an enthusiastic meeting at St. Thomas's-square schoolrooms.—Mr. H. M. Heath in the chair, who spoke of Mr. Reed as a gentleman who by his clear and earnest utterances would, when in his place in the House of Commons, command respect for the borough he represented. Mr. Reed's view met with hearty approval, and the vote of confidence proposed by Mr. W. Verry, supported by Rev. B. H. Cowper, was carried by acclamation.

LAMBETH.—A third Liberal candidate has entered the field for this borough in the person of Mr. R. D. M. Littler, of 1, Plowden-buildings, Temple, one of the recently appointed revising barristers, standing counsel to the London and North Western Railway Company, and nephew of the late General Sir John Littler. Yesterday Mr. Littler issued his address to the electors, in which he states that he considers a vacancy has been created in the borough by the retirement of Mr. Hughes, whose political principles in all important particulars are his own, and had Mr. Hughes not retired he should never have thought of coming before the electors. Mr. Littler is in favour of the disestablishment of the Irish Church, of a good land measure for Ireland, of religious equality in the universities, of amendment of the Reform Act, of vote by ballot, and of compulsory education, if necessary. He is unwilling to interfere by legislation with the Sunday question, and he will independently support the great party of which Mr. Gladstone is the brilliant leader.

LEICESTER.—The addresses of the members for this borough, Messrs. Taylor and Harris, who have been adopted as candidates for re-election, have been issued.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The two Liberal members for this borough, Mr. T. E. Headlam and Mr. Abel Joseph Cowen, have issued their addresses. Mr. Headlam's is brief, but Mr. Cowen's is a lengthy document. They both advocate economy in the administration of the national resources. Mr. Cowen would amend the rate-paying clauses of the Reform Act.

RUTLAND.—The Hon. G. J. Noel and Mr. G. H. Finch, the Conservative sitting members for this county, have issued their addresses soliciting re-election.

STAFFORD.—Mr. R. C. Chawner, of the Abnals, near Lichfield, an active magistrate for the county of Stafford, has acceded to the request of the Liberals of Stafford to become a candidate for the representation of the borough, in the room of Mr. Arthur Bass, M.P., who will contest East Staffordshire in conjunction with Mr. M'Lean, the eminent engineer.

STANFORD.—Sir J. C. D. Hay, the Conservative sitting member for this borough will forthwith commence a canvass of the electors.

SOUTH NORFOLK.—Mr. E. Howes, and Mr. C. S. Read, the Conservative sitting members for East Norfolk, have issued an address to the electors of South Norfolk, soliciting their return to parliament for that division.

SOUTH DURHAM.—The sitting members for South Durham, Mr. J. W. Pease, Liberal, and Captain C. F. Surtees, Conservative, have issued their addresses.

WISBECH.—The working men of Wisbech, feeling themselves aggrieved by the way in which they were spoken of by the mayor, during his recent speech on the late political demonstration, determined to hold a large meeting to denounce the terms in which they were referred to, and it was held at the Public-hall on Thursday night, from a thousand to twelve hundred persons being present. The town was somewhat gaily decorated with blue and white flags throughout the day. The meeting was entirely promoted by the working men, without any assistance from the election committee.

WEST GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—Colonel Somerset, the present Conservative member, is to be opposed by Mr. S. Marling, who makes a joint canvass with Col. Kingscote, the sitting Liberal member. All three have issued addresses.

The electoral roll of the Cambridge University after revision, has just been promulgated. It contains 293 names, and is headed by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire as Chancellor, and the Right Hon. the Earl of Powis as High Steward.

## A CYNIC ON THE SUPPLEMENT OF THE "TIMES."

The Births I don't regard a jot;  
The Marriages concern me not;  
The Deaths I need no longer see;  
I shall have nothing more left me.

GRAY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—(ADVT.)

BREAKFAST.—A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.—The *Civil Service Gazette* has the following:—"There are very few simpler articles of food which can boast so many valuable and important dietary properties as cocoa. While acting on the nerves as a gentle stimulant, it provides the body with some of the purest elements of nutrition and at the same time corrects and invigorates the action of the digestive organs. These beneficial effects depend in a great measure upon the manner of its preparation, but of late years such close attention has been given to the growth and treatment of cocoa, that there is no difficulty in securing it with every useful quality fully developed. The singular success which Mr. Epps attained by his homoeopathic preparation of cocoa has never been surpassed by any experimentalist. Far and wide the reputation of Epps's Cocoa has spread by the simple force of its own extraordinary merits. Medical men of all shades of opinion have agreed in recommending it as the safest and most beneficial article of diet for persons of weak constitutions. This superiority of a particular mode of preparation over all others is a remarkable proof of the great results to be obtained from little causes. By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

## THE GARDEN:

## FORCING HOUSES.

Late vinerias having ripe grapes still hanging within, should be supplied with moderate fire-heat by day, with abundance of fresh air upon all proper occasions. Close the structure generally at or about sun-down in the evening, and with a temperature within averaging from 50° to 53°, if possible. It will then fall some 10° before morning. Remove constantly any leaves which decay, and so keep all sweet and clean. Pines which are swelling should have a mean temperature by day of from 69° to 73° by means of fire-heat alone, with a fall of not more than 9° by night. Just dew them over with the syringe upon clear bright days, and give a little air also about half-past eleven, if possible. Young successions need not have more than from 53° to 56° of fire-heat. Look to those which are nearest pipes or flues, and should they have become too dry, give a little tepid water forthwith. Strawberry plants, intended for forcing, which have not been placed under proper shelter from excessive rains and frosts, as previously advised, should be protected without delay. Replace also any lights which have been taken off peach and nectarine houses, now that the season has become moderately advanced.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Plant tulips, and especially offsets, as soon as convenient. Give every attention to those which are planted, taking care that worms do not burrow too near any, and so expose them unduly to the air. Attend well to seedling and offset cuttings of ariculars. Any decaying matter allowed to congregate around either is sure to cause injury. Plenty of air, with the least possible amount of damp, is essential to their well-being. Give abundance of air to Neapolitan violets, and also shelter them from excessive rains. In some instances, where not recently planted, the soil over their roots will have become very loose. It will be well, therefore, to tread firmly around all, for the purpose of fixing them more firmly. Secure heavy shoots upon standard and other rose trees before winter winds arrive. In some instances strong, robust, and ill-shaped ones may be partly cut away, with benefit to the plants themselves. Sweep and roll grass plots and walks now as frequently as possible. The trouble connected with the operation will be less in the end than when leaves and worm-casts are allowed to congregate; besides, appearances "go for much" in this respect.

## HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Persist in brushing off all moderately loosened leaves from apricot, peach, and nectarine trees, and remove any gross young laterals which appear likely to remain green for any length of time upon any of the former. Late-formed strawberry runners, and they are rather numerous this autumn, should be removed as frequently as they continue to push in any quantity. The present, however, will, in all probability, be the last time in which we shall have to perform this season, for since the foregoing was written we have had here 5° of frost. This should necessitate without fail the removal of all strawberry plants in pots, of what sort or size soever, under the necessary shelter forthwith. If this should consist merely of a frame, it will be advisable to plunge the pots in ashes, old tan, or cocoa-nut fibre refuse, for their better protection when really severe weather arrives. If the delicate spongeliness of the roots receive injury, very great mischief in regard to future robustness will have been caused. As I have so strenuously advised of late the early planting of all fruit trees, it may be well to remark that abundant root-watering is of the first importance to all such shortly afterwards. Not only does this soften the soil, and give an additional impetus to the roots to grow, but it aids materially in settling down the ground firmly, and so tends to shut out a too free ingress of air.

A MEETING of representatives of the seed trade took place Tuesday at the Royal Horticultural Society's rooms, South Kensington, to discuss matters arising from the report on the adulteration of seeds, drawn up by a committee of the society.

By the end of the present year there will be about 120,000 miles of telegraph wire erected in the United States. In 1848 the whole length was under 13,000 miles. The difficulties in the way of further increasing the extent of wire are so serious, that experiments have been made with a view to double the amount of work done by the present wires. One way of effecting the object would be by a system of shorthand telegrams.

THE LEIGH HUNT MEMORIAL.—A meeting of the committee of this fund was held at 25, Norfolk-street, Strand, on Monday afternoon, Robert Browning, Esq., presided, and the members present were Messrs John Watson Dalby, George Godwin, F.R.S., C. L. Gruneisen, F.R.G.S., S. C. Hall, F.S.A. (hon. sec.), Charles Kent, S. R. Townsend Mayer, F.R.S.L. (hon. treasurer), Edmund Ollier (hon. sec.), and Mr. E. M. Ward, R.A. By request of the committee, Mr. J. Durham, A.R.A., and Mr. Walter Leigh Hunt, (grandson of the deceased poet) were present. The ex-Chief Baron (Sir F. Pollock, Bart.) had intimated his intention to be present "as a testimony of his regard for Leigh Hunt's memory," but a letter was read from him expressing regret that a cold and sore throat would prevent his travelling to town. He expressed "entire approbation" of the project. Letters of concurrence in the design, and apology for non-attendance, were read from Wm. Barry, Esq., Sir John Bowring, Alexander Ireland, Esq., W. C. Macready, Esq., Capt. Bertrand Payne, F.R.S.L., B. W. Procter, Esq., Colonel C. Ratcliff, F.S.A., and Wm. Tite, Esq., M.P., F.R.S. The hon. treasurer reported a balance of 186*l.* in the bank, and when all subscriptions promised had been received and incidental expenses paid, there would be 190*l.* available for the monument. Mr. Hall having laid on the table a drawing of the memorial—a bust and pedestal—to be placed over the poet's grave, in Kensal-green Cemetery, and Mr. Durham having explained certain matters of detail it was moved by Mr. George Godwin, seconded by Mr. C. Kent, and carried *unanimously*. "That the design of Mr. Durham be adopted and carried out within the sum of 150*l.* It was understood that there were fees to be paid to the cemetery company, and it was suggested that whatever balance remained in hand after payment of all expenses should be applied to the preservation of the monument. A discussion of some duration took place as to the propriety of inscribing on the pedestal the following quotations, viz.: "He had that first requisite of a good critic—a good heart" (Lord Lytton); "A gifted, gentle, patient, and valiant human soul" (Carlyle); "One of those happy souls which are the salt of the earth" (Shelley). The first quotation was comprised in the original plan, and it was the wish of some of the committee to supplement it with the opinions of Carlyle and Shelley; other members were in favour of retaining Lord Lytton's line only, and the rest expressed their feeling that any such testimonials were necessary. The chairman remarked that "Leigh Hunt was not a sweet-pea sort of man who required to run up any body else's stick." Ultimately it was moved by Mr. C. L. Gruneisen, seconded by Mr. S. R. Townsend Mayer, and (on a show of hands) carried, that the only inscription on the memorial, besides the deceased's name, the dates of birth and death, be the line from his own poem, "Abou Ben Adhem," "Write me as one that loves his fellow-men." It was then moved by Mr. E. M. Ward, seconded by Mr. J. Watson Dalby, and carried unanimously, that the public be informed that sufficient money has been subscribed for erecting the memorial. With a vote of thanks to Mr. Browning for taking the chair, the meeting broke up.



## THE GREAT HALL, WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

ST. PETER'S COLLEGE, or, as it is commonly called, Westminster school, was originally founded by Henry VIII., on the remodelling of the Abbey establishment. The entrance to the school-court is in Little Dean's-yard. The venerable hall was once the dormitory of the monks. It is ninety-six feet long and thirty-four feet in breadth, and has a massive open chestnut roof. At one end is the head master's table, and four rows of forms are ranged along the east and western sides. On the walls are inscribed many great names, as will be seen in our illustration of this celebrated school below. In the library is preserved part of the form, on which Dryden once sat, and on which his autograph is cut.

## GOURMANDS.

THE word the French use as a term, if not of honour, certainly of approval, is with us changed into a term of reproach; so much, even in small matters, do the two nations differ. The dictionary of the Academy defines a gourmand, as Dr. Johnson also does, as synonymous with a glutton. In the Encyclopædia gormandizing is translated as "a demoralized love of good cheer;" but the Abbé Robaud, in his synonyms, is more favourable to gourmands, describing them as "persons who love to eat and make good cheer." They must eat, but not eat without selection. Below the judicious and self-restraining epicure the sensible and tolerant abbé places four classes of people. First, the friand—the person who likes all sorts of dainties, especially sweetmeats and dessert.

little fragile-looking man, who looked as if a jelly would not melt in his mouth.

One of the most heartless things ever done was a trick once played on Pope, the epicurean actor. A wicked friend asked him to dine off a small turbot and a boiled aitchbone of beef, apologizing for the humble fare with the usual feigned humility of friends.

"Why, it's the very thing I like," said Pope, in his reply, referring to the aitchbone. "I will come, my son, with all the pleasure in life."

He came, he saw, he ate; ate till he grew nearer the table, and could eat no more. He had just laid down his knife and fork, like a soldier tired of war's alarms, when a bell was rung, and in came a smoking haunch of venison. Pope saw the trick at once; he cast a look of bitter reproach upon his friend, trifled with a large slice, then again dropped his now utterly useless weapons, and burst into hysterical and unrestrainable tears.

"A friend of twenty years' standing," he sobbed, "and to be deceived in this manner!"

A dinner was given to Lord Chesterfield, on his quitting the office of Master of the Buckhounds, at the Clarendon. Thirty persons sat down. It was ordered by Count d'Orsay, an epicure of the highest taste, and the price was six guineas a head. A dinner got up at the Albion, under the auspices of Sir William Curtis, cost the party between thirty and forty pounds apiece; but then special messengers had been sent to Westphalia to choose hams. Lord Southampton once gave a dinner at the Albion at ten guineas a head.

attempt to treat gastronomy as an intellectual pursuit and a positive profession. Brillat, born at Belley, in 1755, was a judge of the Court of Cassation, and a member of most of the French scientific societies. He began life successfully as an advocate, and in 1789 was elected a member of the Constituent Assembly. He joined the moderate party, did his best to avert cruelty and oppression, and was appointed President of the Civil Tribunal for the Department of L'Ain. Proscribed during the red terror, Brillat fled to Switzerland, where he consoled himself with science and cooking. He then emigrated to America, where a vast untrodden prairie of gastronomy lay before him. He lived there by teaching French and music. It is said that, having been once out with Jefferson, he shot a wild turkey. Jefferson, on their way home, began relating interesting anecdotes of Washington and the War of Independence. Seeing M. Savarin quite absent and paying no attention, Jefferson stopped, a little nettled, and was about to leave him.

"My dear Sir," said the epicure in exile, "I beg ten thousand pardons, but I was just thinking how I should dress my wild turkey."

THE DISCOVERY OF HUMAN REMAINS NEAR LUDLOW.—There has been a discovery of the remains of the body of a female in a lonely neighbourhood, near Ludlow, under circumstances which gave rise to a strong suspicion of foul play. The body, which had evidently been rooted out of a ditch in which it originally lay, and partially devoured by pigs, afforded no clue to the identification of the deceased; but upon her clothing there were



INTERIOR OF WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

The goinfre is a monster who has an appetite so brutal that he swallows with ravenous mouth everything he comes near; he eats and eats for the sake of eating. Next appears the goulle (the shark), the wretch who snatches with avidity, swallows rather than eats, and gobbles rather than chews. Last of all comes that very discreditable creature, the glutton, who eats with an audible and disagreeable noise, and with such voracity that one morsel scarcely waits for another, and all disappears before him, absorbed as it were in a bottomless abyss. Such are the subtleties of the highly refined language of our neighbours. For all these expressions we have but the feeble epithets of epicure, alderman, greyhound, wolf. We are obliged, indeed, to borrow from the French the two words gourmand and gourmet. By the first, meaning those that eat largely, without much regard to quality; by the second, those who study and appreciate the higher branches of cooking.

A friend of Dreikopf's has ascertained, after twenty years' experiments, that it takes thirty-two movements of the upper and lower jaws to cut and grind a morsel of meat sufficiently to allow it to be safely swallowed. The age and strength of the person, and the quality of the molars and incisors are also, of course, to be taken into account, which drives one to algebra and vulgar fractions: but the rule is a good general one, and may be trusted to. This is philosophy indeed; and yet a man may use his teeth very well without knowing a word of it. It would not have helped that notorious eater, the Abbé de Liège, who, as the legend in Paris restaurants goes, would often for a wager eat thirty-six dozens of small pâtées. The abbé was, moreover, a

Of modern epicures Cambacérès, second Consul under the Empire, and afterward Napoleon's faithful Chancellor, was the most pre-eminent. This excellent Minister was as fond of business as he was of good eating, for, with all his indolence and epicureanism, he worked hard enough to satisfy even Bonaparte. On one occasion (it is said when the fate of the Duke d'Enghien was discussing) Cambacérès was detained very late; as the hour of dinner approached the Minister betrayed unmistakable, and indeed irrepressible, symptoms of impatience, anxiety, and restlessness. At last, unable to control himself, he sat down at an escritoire in the council-room and wrote a note, which he called a gentleman usher to carry. Napoleon smiled, and nodded to an aide-de-camp to intercept the important dispatch. When it was brought him Cambacérès turned red and begged, like a chidden school-boy, that his notes on small domestic matters might not be read aloud. Napoleon, however, had a will, and he persisted. It was a billet-doux to the cook, containing only these impressive words:

"Preserve the entremets; the roasts are lost."

When Napoleon was pleased with foreign ambassadors, he used to send them, for a treat, to "Go and dine with Cambacérès." The Emperor was once very angry with the Comte de Comptès for disallowing an item of three hundred francs for trout, charged to Cambacérès by the municipality of Geneva.

Brillat Savarin published his famous book, "The Physiology of Taste," in 1825. It was written on the principles of the Almanac des Gourmands (commenced in 1803), and was the first recognized

found certain marks, the publication of which has led to the discovery of the girl's name. It appears that the remains are those of Elizabeth Chandler, the daughter of respectable parents living at Wigmore, who in July last was in service at a gentleman's house in Shrewsbury. About the middle of July the deceased paid a visit to her parents, and then stated that her master and mistress were going to America, and wanted her to accompany them. When she left home to return to Shrewsbury she had not made up her mind whether or not she would go to America, but her parents having never since heard from her concluded that she had accepted the offer. The inquest upon the body of the deceased was adjourned for the purpose of completing the medical examination. The police have ascertained that she arrived in Ludlow from Shrewsbury on the 12th of August, and that she started to walk to her father's house at Wigmore, leaving her luggage at the railway station till she could send for it. The boxes remained in the station till attention was directed to them by the discovery of the remains, when they were opened, and by letters and other property were found to belong to Elizabeth Chandler. The place where the remains were found is known as Surrey-hill Gutter, and is situated about three miles from Ludlow, on the route between that town and Wigmore. The deceased was only 20 years of age, and bore an excellent character.

ADMIRALTY, Oct. 23.—APPOINTMENTS.—Commanders H. L. Percival, to the Ringdove, commissioned, and the Hon. J. Carnegie, to the Dart, vice Lowther; Staff Commanders Charles G. Johnston, to the Duke of Wellington, and Richard Sturges, to the Indus additional.



## EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE ON THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.

DR. LANKESTER held an inquest at the Bank of England Tavern on the body of James Howe, a painter, aged 45, who committed suicide by jumping in front of a train at the Edgware-road station of the Metropolitan Railway, whilst it was entering the station. The case was rendered somewhat remarkable from the fact that the deceased before dying of his injuries repeatedly asserted that he was pushed down in the rush of the crowd at the station, and fell between the carriages and the platform, and just before he expired, when reminded of his approaching death, he repeated his statement, and said, "It is true, so help me God!" Angelina Howe, the widow of the deceased, living at 4, Brainly-road, Kensington, said she saw her husband at St. Mary's Hospital on Wednesday, the 14th inst. He told her that he was at the Edgware-road station when a train came in and stopped. He put his hand on the handle of one of the doors, when there was a sudden rush of people, and he was carried off his feet and thrown down between the carriages and the platform. The person who knocked him down looked like a working man. The Rev. Edward Jas. Bennett, of St. Clement's-house, Lancaster-road, Notting-hill, said—On Wednesday, the 14th inst., at about 7 o'clock in the evening, I was sitting on one of the seats at the Edgware-road station, waiting for the Notting-hill train. I heard the Hammer-smith train called and saw it coming along. The deceased, who was close to me, walked forward, threw up his arms, staggered, and then jumped off the platform in front of the train. This was before the train stopped. I would not swear he did not fall in front of the train, but I am sure no one pushed him down. William Clark, a station porter, who was on the opposite or up platform to that on which deceased was, said—I saw deceased come across the platform and leap off in front of the engine. There was no one near him, and it could not be true that anyone pushed him off. This took place before the train had passed me. If he had had hold of one of the carriage doors I could not have seen him, as the train would have been between us. The widow of deceased, recalled, said, in answer to the coroner, that deceased was not a drunkard, was not seriously ill, and had never been in a lunatic asylum, nor had any of his relations. Charles Classey, a boy who had charge of the weighing-machine kept on the up platform, said—I saw the deceased walk from a seat and spring off the platform on to the line, between the narrow gauge metals. I did not see a great rush of people on the down side. There was a lot of people on my side to see the deceased got out. The carriages had not stopped when he jumped. He jumped in front of the engine. If he had been trying to get into the carriages I could not have seen him. Other witnesses gave evidence to the same effect.

Mr. Smith, the surgeon who attended deceased at the hospital, described how completely smashed the leg and foot of the deceased was. It had to be amputated directly. There were other injuries, including the fracture of two ribs. Deceased gave the same version of the affair to him as he did to his wife. He died on the 20th inst. from the shock. The post-mortem examination showed a very bad state of the body, and a softened state of the brain. Deceased did not appear to be drunk when received into the hospital.

The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide whilst of unsound mind." It was stated that the widow and children would be deprived of the money they would, under ordinary circumstances, have received from the benefit society.

## FRACAS IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

At the Wandsworth Police-court, Mr. Daniel De Castro, a solicitor, residing at Mortlake, was summoned by Mr. Thomas James Nelson, the City solicitor, for assaulting him while a passenger in a first-class carriage on the South-Western Railway.

The defendant pleaded not guilty.

Mr. Nelson was sworn, and he stated that on the 16th inst. he returned home by the 6.14 train from Waterloo station, accompanied by his wife. They got into a compartment in a first-class carriage, and seated themselves opposite to the platform, facing each other. The defendant and another gentleman sat at the door, and the window remained closed until the train arrived at

Wandsworth. At that station the gentleman who sat opposite to the defendant let down the window to get out of the carriage. The wind then blew into the carriage, and as witness's wife commenced to cough he got up and closed it. The defendant instantly put his hand on the top of the window and said, "Not without my leave." Witness took hold of the leather strap and remarked that he had as much right to close the window as he had to open it. The defendant became violent, forced him down on the seat opposite to him, at the same time held up his stick in front of him, and said, "Now we shall see who will have the window." Witness's wife continued to cough, but the defendant never offered to shut the window, though she told him she had a bad cold. The witness further said that they were both sitting facing the engine. If the defendant had wished for the window to be down, he should have put up with the inconvenience of it. All he asked of the magistrate was an expression of his views on the matter; for he did not think it was right that a gentleman riding in a public carriage should resort to personal violence.

The defendant's answer to the complaint was that although it was, a wet night the weather was close and unpleasant,

The defendant thought the error arose through the complainant not explaining at the time what his motives were.

Mr. Selfe then granted a cross summons to allow of the defendant to be sworn. He said what he had stated was true as far as his memory served him. When the complainant pulled up the window he put his hand upon it, and said, "Pardon me, not all the way." He had no recollection of taking his stick from behind him and putting it in front of him. He was lame, and usually had his stick in front of him. He had no intention of committing any assault.

Mr. Selfe said both parties were members of an honourable profession, and considering the position which Mr. Nelson held in the City, he thought Mr. De Castro should express his regret and apologise to Mrs. Nelson.

The defendant was much obliged to the magistrate for making peace between them. He, however, claimed as good a position as the complainant, as he was a partner in a firm of solicitors in the Temple, but if the magistrate thought he was rude because of the presence of a lady he was sorry for it. He did not make any apology to Mr. Nelson, as he considered that he insulted him.

Mr. Selfe said, after Mr. Nelson's statement that he did not intend to be discourteous to him, he thought the defendant ought to apologise to him. The defendant must pay 2s., the cost of the summons, and express regret, as he thought he was wrong.

The defendant said, if the magistrate wished him to apologise to the complainant he would do so.

The parties then withdrew.



THE SISTERS.—FROM A PICTURE BY G. SMITH. (SEE PAGE 717.)

and he required a little air. He here asked the complainant whether he did not say part of the way when he shut the window.

To that question the complainant replied in the negative.

The defendant said that was not the truth, for he pulled the window up part of the way and had fastened the leather to one of the holes in it. The complainant said he would have it up all the way. He (the defendant) took the strap and wrenched it out of his hand. The complainant then sat down. To his surprise, when the train reached Putney the complainant charged him with an assault.

Mr. Selfe thought the complainant should have asked the defendant whether he had any objection to put up the window.

Mr. Nelson explained that he was under the impression that they all wished the window up, and said that his only desire was to save the defendant the trouble of shutting it, as he was reading.

Mr. Selfe said that on the other hand, as there was a lady in the carriage, it would have been the wisest plan for the defendant not to have taken any notice.

him to discern on a battlefield things hidden from his purblind colleagues. The critical moments, so fleeting and so rarely caught except by the most gifted commanders, are seized at once by the ex-military secretary. Whether Mr. Kinglake ever persuaded anybody but himself of the truth of all this we do not know; but there were certainly vast numbers of readers of his former volumes whose opinions were not in the least affected by his extravagant encomiums. No eye but that of imagination or of faith ever detected in Lord Raglan all the qualities which his eulogist ascribed to him. He had been selected for the command for obvious reasons. The war was to be undertaken in concert with a sensitive and jealous ally whom it was important to keep in good humour, and Lord Raglan possessed in his rank, his manners, his easy temper, his familiarity with the French language, and his long official experience, so many guarantees for the maintenance of cordial relations. It was so long since we had been engaged in a considerable war that our generals were all old men, and in the absence of any great military reputation, we were only following what seemed a safe popular tradition in falling back on the survivor of a famous and successful military epoch.—*Edinburgh Review*, new number.

## LORD RAGLAN AND MR. KINGLAKE.

AT no period of his life had he held an independent command of any kind. He had been a confidential and trusted associate of the great duke, but the confidence and trust had not been of a sort to educate him for the conduct of an army in the field. Since he had seen war forty years of office life had passed over his head. Children unborn at the time of Waterloo had grown to middle age while he was acting as a military secretary at the Horse Guards, where every year of mere pen and ink inevitably added its blurs and blot to the mental record of his Peninsular experience. Nobody who has any acquaintance with the duties of his official position can suppose that they formed, even in a remote degree, a suitable preparation for a command in war. Yet Mr. Kinglake gravely asks us to believe that all this time Lord Raglan's generalship had been ripening, like a bin of claret or a winter apple; that at the age of sixty-six he could look back over the vista of forty years of town and country life, and recall with such effect the martial experiences of his youth as to be at once fitted to lead hosts to awe subordinates, and to control colleagues. Associated with men who, whatever their demerits, had considerable and recent experience in war and in command, he is represented as showing himself always their superior, and maintaining what Mr. Kinglake calls "his ascendancy," whether he gives or declines to give them the benefit of his opinions. His faculty for estimating the capabilities of ground, and "that instinctive knowledge of country which was one of his natural gifts," cultivated for half a lifetime in St. James's park or the hunting fields of Badminton, enables



## THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—King O' Socks. Phelps.  
 PRINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.  
 ADELPHI.—Monte Christo. Mr. Fechter.  
 LYCEUM.—The Rightful Heir.  
 STRAND.—Sisterly Service.—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—  
 Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.  
 NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.  
 ROYALTY.—Richard III.: An Old Dickey with a New Front  
 and Farces.  
 PRINCE OF WALES.—Atchi and Society.  
 NEW HOLBORN.—Blow for Blow and Farces.  
 ASTLEY'S.—Siege of Magdala.  
 SURREY.—Land Rats and Water Rats.  
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Eque-  
 trianism, &c. Onra. Eight.  
 BRITANNIA.—Various Dramas.  
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.  
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.  
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from  
 Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.  
 MADAME TISSAND'S EXHIBITION.—Open from Eleven till dusk,  
 and from Seven till Ten.  
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.  
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Jus-  
 tice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House,  
 Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses  
 of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds;  
 Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery;  
 National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South  
 Kensington Museum; Science Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; So-  
 ciety of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every  
 year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster  
 Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers'  
 Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 6, New  
 Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins);  
 Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College  
 of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum  
 (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington  
 House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum,  
 South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street;  
 Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum,  
 Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street,  
 Strand.

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1868.

## THE SILENT FORCES.

ALTHOUGH Mr. Gladstone has not the reputation  
 for inventing epigrammatic and comprehensive phrases  
 which is conceded to Mr. Disraeli, nor can he even  
 compare with Earl Russell or the late Lord Palmerston  
 in this respect, yet he frequently gives utterance to  
 language which awakens philosophic inquiry and  
 analysis in a remarkable manner. In one of his recent  
 marvellous orations in Lancashire he used the ex-  
 pression with which this article is headed when referring  
 to the powerful influences noiselessly and unosten-  
 tationally at work, by which public opinion is swayed,  
 and which are the main elements in bringing to pass  
 great changes in the conduct of public affairs and the  
 institutions of the country. It surely cannot be that  
 those silent forces are undiscoverable; that they are  
 entirely latent, moved only by the mysterious power  
 and providence of him—

Who plants his footsteps on the sea  
 And rides upon the storm.

We believe that these silent forces may be detected,  
 watched, turned aside, and brought out into open and  
 demonstrable action.

Yet somehow it is a common impression with certain  
 philosophers that there is no finding out what those silent  
 forces are, where they originate, and to what they  
 naturally or ultimately tend. Thus, the *London Review*  
 says "that the ordinary mass of people one meets, and  
 in a considerable variety of grades, hardly ever seems  
 impregnated with Liberal ideas. The problem is, how  
 comes it that, nevertheless, Liberalism is the one motive  
 power of the day in public affairs, that every other force  
 succumbs to it, and that the test of numbers always  
 goes in its favour? Review the history of the past ten  
 years. Select what questions you please on which men  
 of advanced Liberal tendencies have been generally  
 agreed. Say 'North and South.' Will anyone tell us  
 where lurked the preponderant masses who preserved  
 our neutrality in the American war? As one looks  
 back and remembers those four years, one is perplexed  
 to know who, except certain leaders of a small and ex-  
 treme section, were supporters of the North. They  
 were invisible. They did not go on 'Change. They did  
 not dine out. They did not ride in railway carriages  
 or on the tops of omnibuses. They did not  
 frequent steamboats. They did not smoke their  
 cigars on the steps of sea-side hotels, or relieve  
 the monotony of existence by partaking of the mono-  
 tony of Baden or Homburg. Where and who were  
 they? It is easy to say they were the working classes,  
 but hardly any one ever tried the experiment of inquiry  
 without finding that his plumber, his carpenter, or his  
 bookbinder was supremely indifferent, or very ignorant,  
 or simply disposed to be friendly towards the weaker  
 combatant. Yet somehow we were kept right, and on-  
 has a sort of mystic faith that if that North and South

question had ever come to a trial of numbers, the  
 seemingly predominant Southernism would have sus-  
 tained a defeat. So with the Eyre case. All society was  
 against the blacks, and even in music-halls much fre-  
 quented by the working classes cheers used to ring out  
 when an *improvisatore* indulged in any callous reference  
 to the sham humanity which had attempted to restrain  
 the unlimited right of white men to keep the "nigger"  
 in subjection. Again, as to Fenianism. In how many  
 houses, railway carriages, and theatres was there heard  
 even a faint expression of that sense of the ethics  
 of the case which governed to a man the promi-  
 nent representatives of Liberal thought? Yet we  
 know that they, and not the wholesale execrators who  
 were everywhere to be met with, really represented the  
 principles upon which, when formally appealed to, the  
 people of the self-governing country will elect to carry  
 on their Irish administration. To cite one instance more.  
 Who seemed to be in favour of Reform at the very moment  
 when it was most imminent, and when it was generally  
 supposed that on one fence to the constituencies Earl  
 Russell's Government would have been retained in office  
 by a decisive majority? All who candidly reflect will  
 confess that they rarely met a Reformer at that time;  
 their society was positively stifling with Conservatism.  
 Even at this moment the general tendency is to treat  
 the late Reform Bill as a thing which was to be—a thing  
 to be acquiesced in for quietness sake—but a thing  
 about the results of which well-dressed men consider it *de  
 rigueur* to be dubious and apprehensive, while lower-class  
 men pride themselves upon regarding those results with  
 the most absolute apathy. The coming general election  
 has been expected to do many things; we believe it will  
 certainly do one thing. It will finally apprise the value  
 of those straws of general feeling upon which we rely so  
 strongly in conversation, but which have for many years  
 proved so fallacious as indications of the way the wind is  
 blowing.

We have no hesitation in saying that the most patent  
 of those silent forces, the operation of which so glad-  
 dens Mr. Gladstone and puzzles the "London Review,"  
 is the religious element. There are large classes who  
 never take part in politics, or who do so most reluc-  
 tantly, and these not only constitute a great numerical  
 force, but an electoral power of considerable magnitude,  
 and a moral influence such as no other classes in the  
 country can pretend to. There is the Society of Friends,  
 a body of men perhaps more useful than any other;  
 their charities never tire, their renown is altogether that  
 of "going about doing good," whose laurels wear no  
 blood drop, but are gathered amidst the doings of  
 mercy, and entwined with the olive of peace. Now it  
 is notorious that Quakers will not interfere with purely  
 political questions. They will not say much on 'Change,  
 in steamboats, on omnibuses, or when they dine out,  
 which is not often except among themselves; so that  
 the Reviewer would have little opportunity of testing  
 this section of public opinion. Yet how powerful it  
 has been, and still is. This body undoubtedly had the  
 honour of carrying the emancipation of the West India  
 slaves. When, after the Apprenticeship Act was passed,  
 complaints arrived in England that the planters were  
 scourging the apprentices, and revenging upon them  
 the defeat they had sustained, Joseph Sturge, of Bir-  
 mingham, accompanied by others of his community,  
 waited on Lord Brougham to ask for his co-operation  
 in obtaining total and immediate emancipation. His  
 lordship assured them it would be most impolitic to  
 move in the matter; other Liberal leaders dissuaded  
 them from any action as hopeless; Richard Lalor Shiel  
 treated them with eloquent and insolent derision. But  
 Joseph Sturge and some of his brethren went to the  
 West Indies, examined on the spot the allegations sent  
 to England, came home, called meetings of their  
 countrymen, and raised by their exposure of the  
 tyranny of the planters a storm of indignation which  
 swept away every trace of British colonial slavery,  
 except the class oppressions still practised under colo-  
 nial laws. The present Earl of Derby, when, under the  
 influence of the Earl of Mulgrave, afterwards Marquis  
 of Normanby, he took up this measure, affirmed in a  
 speech in Lancashire that the various religious bodies  
 had determined upon it, and that no institution against  
 which their united feeling was directed, could continue.  
 It appeared to be this conviction, rather than any desire  
 of his for negro liberty, which forced upon him the effort  
 to settle the question. The opinion then expressed by  
 him was true: as the Rev. Sidney Smith said of the  
 same classes—"If they do not accomplish their object  
 in one year they will the next, if not in one century  
 they will in another." We remember a contested  
 election in a large English town, from which the Quakers  
 held aloof, and the Tories had every chance of success;  
 the question of negro slavery was then pending. When  
 the Society of Friends saw that the cause of human  
 liberty was in danger they went to the poll, marching  
 two and two through the streets. From that moment  
 the election was decided, their votes were numerous,  
 and large numbers of their fellow townsmen, supposed  
 to be neutrals, followed their example, and the Liberals  
 secured a great majority.

We remember at an election in a small Irish borough  
 the Plymouth Brethren refused to vote; they were  
 Liberal in their sympathies, the Tories gained a majority.  
 The next year the same religious community came to a  
 different decision, and voted for a Liberal, who was re-  
 turned. That borough never returned a Tory since.

The Wesleyan Methodists of England and Wales,  
 and the Calvinistic Methodists in the Principality are to  
 a great extent Conservative in their tendencies, but  
 they were "dead against the South" in the American  
 struggle; and in the case of the Eyre butcheries, they  
 sympathised with the peasantry. On the Irish Church

question they are divided, perhaps, one-fourth for pro-  
 serving it, as many for disestablishment, and the other  
 half neutral.

Take, again, the "Free Church" in Scotland. If  
 the editor of *The Review* talk with its members on  
 steamboats and "dining out," he will find their tone of  
 mind conservative; yet they were for the North against  
 the South, for Gordon against Eyre, and are for the  
 disestablishment of the Irish Church.

There can be no doubt that the Roman Catholics of  
 the United Kingdom were for North against South,  
 because the priests objected to the interference of the  
 planters with the religious duties of the Roman Catholic  
 negroes in Louisiana and the Carolinas, with the visits  
 of the priests, the books given to the negroes, which  
 were often intercepted.

Thus the sympathies of ecclesiastical circles of  
 the most unlike character flowed in one direction, and  
 rendered the success of Liberal policy secure. We  
 have no doubt that this will continue to be the case,  
 notwithstanding certain unfavourable characteristics of  
 sectarian peculiarities. Dryden sang of—

"The Quaker shy, the  
 Presbyterian sour."

And Milton described Presbyter as "old Priest writ  
 large;" but we have faith in the common humanity and  
 patriotism of our countrymen whatever their denomi-  
 national differences.

Frequently even class interests have been among the  
 silent forces on the Liberal side. We visited Lancashire  
 during the cotton famine. The streets of Manchester  
 were crowded with workmen and women depending  
 upon charity and some precarious employments. We  
 spoke to them; not a man was on the side of the South.  
 They denounced the war as one of "forced labour  
 against free labour." But they entered into no public  
 discussions on the matter.

Thus the operation of silent forces in favour of free-  
 dom is a law of social economy guided by an unseen  
 hand, and part of the constitution of things in the moral  
 economy of God.

## THE COUNTRY ELECTIONS.

THE time now approaches when the prospects of many  
 eminent political men, candidates for seats in the legi-  
 slature, will be decided.

The most prominent of the candidates in the provinces  
 is, of course, the Premier. His return for Buckingham-  
 shire is certain. It is the county of Toryism, *par ex-  
 cellence*. Alas, how is the mighty fallen! In the days  
 of glorious John Hampden 4,000 voters of Bucking-  
 hamshire rode to London in demonstration of their  
 attachment to free institutions, but the tenant-at-will  
 clause has rooted independent electors from the soil of  
 Bucks.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has just put forth  
 his manifesto to the electors of North Northamptonshire.  
 He speaks of Mr. Gladstone's proposition respecting the  
 Irish church as "a rash and violent expedient, unjust  
 to the members of that communion, and not likely to be  
 accepted as final by the Roman Catholic population of  
 that country." Mr. Ward Hunt adds that he is  
 "strongly opposed to such a solution of the difficulty," and  
 sees in the proposal "a step toward the entire disruption  
 of the connexion between Church and State, which is an  
 essential part of the constitution." He expresses a hope  
 that the Reform question is settled, and looks to the new  
 Bribery Prevention Act to diminish corruption. Refer-  
 ring to the depression of trade, and the anxiety under  
 which the finances have been administered, Mr. Hunt  
 feels assured "that the darkest hour has already passed  
 away, and that we may look forward to the future with  
 confidence and hope." The Government, he adds, have  
 endeavoured to keep down the expenditure "to the  
 lowest limit compatible with the efficiency of the public  
 service," and they will persevere in this direction. (*sic*)

The most remarkable intellectual efforts, perhaps, ever  
 put forth in connection with electioneering are those of  
 Mr. Gladstone in Lancashire. His canvass is now com-  
 plete, and his majority is most triumphant. Indeed the  
*Times* has the folly to express the idea that it is just  
 possible the lesson might be better and the action of  
 events altogether more salutary if the majority were  
 very much less! The Tory papers have resorted to every  
 form of calumny in vain to lessen the Right Hon. gentle-  
 man's hold upon the people of his native county.  
 They have complained bitterly of his energy and of his  
 eloquence; as if it were quite wrong for him to use either  
 in promoting his own election, the success of his party,  
 or the triumph of his policy!

Among the other most notable candidates we of course  
 point to the incomparable John Bright. He has not  
 given much time or energy to the accomplishment of his  
 own election, but he has set a noble example of self-  
 sacrifice in order to unite the liberals of the great capital  
 of Mid-England. Next to Mr. Gladstone Mr. Bright  
 has been the chief object of Tory vituperation. The last  
 instance of this is very peculiar because it is so bare-  
 faced and circumstantial. It has the planned lie written  
 upon it. The falsehood was circulated in the neighbour-  
 hood of Wolverhampton a place which necessarily  
 exercises considerable influence upon Birmingham.  
 Mr. S. Brame, of Birmingham, drew the attention of  
 Mr. Bright to an announcement placarded on the walls  
 of "a neighbouring town," with the view of prejudicing  
 the minds of Dissenters against the hon. gentleman.  
 It was as follows:—"From a quite independent quarter,  
 we learn that within the last nine months Mr. Bright  
 and Mr. Dillwyn had a formal interview with Cardinal  
 Cullen and Monsignor Woodlock, to arrange in what  
 way the spoils of the Irish church could be appropriated  
 by the Irish Roman Catholics." Mr. Bright's reply



was characteristic:—"I have not written publicly to contradict the paragraph to which you refer. I have thought that a lie so absurd might be left to its fate. There is, surely, no person who can believe it, on whom any argument, or statement, or contradiction of mine could have any influence." This is warfare dishonouring to any cause, and which must eventually react against those who adopt it.

Appropos of the great orator, it is suitable to refer to the candidature of his excellent brother, Mr. Jacob Bright, at Manchester. He and Mr. Ernest Jones have just addressed the constituency there, and it is all but an absolute certainty that they and Mr. Beasley, the liberal and wise President of the Chamber of Commerce, will be elected. The Tories are, however, making vigorous efforts to defeat them. Mr. Beasley and Mr. Bright are moderate men, but they are obliged in their speeches to deal with actual facts and give political truths their proper designation. The arguments used against them have been few, but there is a very clever comic paper there which has generally kept apart from politics, although Conservative in its tendencies, which has left aside for a little its usual rollicking and mirthful ways to abuse them. It says that "Mr. Jacob Bright's speeches are unworthy of notice, a *rechauffé* of all the abuse offered to his political opponents." The occasion for this and such like is the hon. gentleman's having asserted what all politicians know, that the "House of Lords has no sympathy for the people."

Sheffield presents a peculiar scene in the drama that is being enacted. Mr. Robbuck, certainly the most imprudent politician of the day, is hooted down when he attempts to address a public meeting, or even go to one. He has betrayed every class in Sheffield he professed to serve, and has played into the hands of Tories and Reactionists at home and abroad throughout the session. His speeches on Ireland, America, and India, are filled with a national invidiousness amounting to hatred; they exasperated those whom they abused, and left it more difficult to carry out objects of conciliation. His colleague is a painstaking, honest, industrious Nonconformist, a friend of civil and religious liberty, yet of narrow mind, crotchety judgment, and no eloquence. He is likely to be elected.

Our neighbour, Mr. Daniel Pratt, whose name is associated with the *Patriot* and *Standard* newspapers, and our contemporary the *Christian World*, has at the request of a requisition from Lymington, Hants, offered himself as a candidate for that borough.

One of the most remarkable things connected with provincial electioneering politics, is a passage in the address of Mr. Cowper, the Liberal candidate, and late sitting member for Herts. Mr. Cowper declared that he would support Mr. Gladstone as the most disinterested and honest politician that ever occupied the position he holds; a politician whose honesty and disinterestedness would be conspicuous *even if there were* no contrast. There is a smack of the curt and cutting repartee of old Lord Palmerston about this, such as has rarely come from any lips but the deceased viscount himself.

There will be opportunity to discuss the condition of other important boroughs and the prospects of other prominent men before the electors begin to cast their votes. But it may be safely reiterated that the Liberal victory is sure; may it be prudently won and wisely used.

#### METROPOLITAN ELECTIONS.

As the hour for the grand conflict draws near, we hear the sound of preparations everywhere. The metropolitan elections of course assume especial prominence. They always come off first and are supposed to exercise considerable influence upon the provinces. We have already noticed the state of things in Westminster, in the City, and in Finsbury, the constituencies nearest home. No new facts have occurred to require any further remarks from us as to those three places.

The Chelsea skirmish before the battle is interesting. Dr. William Russell, the Tory candidate, has considerable influence in Brompton and South Kensington, and the party is determined to put forth all its strength in his behalf. He is a good speaker, a man of courteous and easy address, and as an Irishman his eloquence is racy of the soil. His oratory, however, does not equal his writing, and he is not likely to be either an effective or useful member if he succeed in being elected.

In Hackney, Mr. Reed, is undoubtedly a favourite. His father was a most useful and benevolent man, and the son's popularity is thereby enhanced.

Lambeth seems determined to manage matters so as to give a Tory every chance of getting in. Mr. Littler, one of the Revising Barristers, is now actively in the field. He is a nephew of General Sir John Littler, who rendered good service in India, an officer of the Havock type. Mr. Littler's father was a London Nonconformist minister, and it is likely that Mr. Littler will receive considerable support among the Nonconformists.

Mr. Harvey Lewis has been "indorsed by a public meeting." Mr. Lewis is not a good speaker, nor has he been an efficient member. He is, or was, an ostentatious advocate of the law of primogeniture, and he was not always "up to the mark" in the contest about Reform in the late Parliament.

#### RUMOURED MINISTERIAL TRICK.

AFTER the separation of Parliament it was rumoured that, in spite of the distinct undertaking arrived at during the progress of the Registration Bill, Mr. Disraeli intended to break faith by postponing the issue of the writs for the new elections till a date too late to permit of the new Parliament doing any business until after Christmas. These rumours died away, and as the preparations for the elections proceeded, it was taken for granted that good faith

would be kept, and that the fate of the Government would be decided before the end of the year. Accordingly, when, a short time since, it was announced, on quasi-official authority, that the new writs were to go out on the 11th November all grounds for apprehension were removed. Unfortunately, these impressions have been disturbed in very high quarters by a report that, on the plea of a request from the Queen, the Prime Minister intends to secure at a Cabinet Council this day the sanction of his colleagues to a postponement of the issuing of the writs till the 18th of November. The result will be to prevent Parliament from meeting till the 17th of December, and to prevent the commencement of the business—allowing the usual time for the swearing-in of members—till about two days before Christmas. The design of Mr. Disraeli, of course, is to prevent his expulsion from office until next year. Unless the debate which is to decide the fate of the Ministry takes place before the expiration of the present year, the incoming Government would be unable to prepare their estimates in time to conduct the business of the ensuing year. Excuses will be urged on the ground that the registration appeals cannot be decided in time for the writs to be issued on the 11th proximo. The registration appeals will be decided by the 10th; but, this consideration is immaterial, for it was well said by Mr. Gathorne Hardy, in the debate on the Registration Bill, that the non-settlement of the Registration appeals would not affect one party more than the other, and that, therefore, the writs might be issued without reference to their adjudication. It is essential that Lord Mayo should be got safe out to India, and there is one of Mr. Disraeli's colleagues who particularly desires to complete, before the resignation of the Government, the term of office which is necessary to enable him to draw his pension. It may be that the voice of public indignation will vent this scandalous treachery, which, if perpetrated, will brand Mr. Disraeli as the most dishonest politician that ever held the reins of power.

#### THE EARTHQUAKE IN PERU.

THE Secretary of the Admiralty has received a report, dated Topaze, at Callao, Sept. 14, and signed "R. A. Powell, commanding and Senior Officer," respecting the recent earthquake in Peru. With respect to the earthquake at Iquique, the report says that the people there did not observe any of those signs in the air and water which are said to be often forerunners of a great convulsion. Things were as usual on the 13th of August, when, at a few minutes after five o'clock in the afternoon, there was a low rumbling sound, accompanied by that trembling which gives a notice, however short, of what may follow. The natives in general need no second warning, and most of them were out in the streets before the houses yielded to the violent shocks which immediately succeeded. Very few lives were lost, and, with the exception of the chimneys of the steam boilers, the part of the town that was on the beach escaped almost uninjured. Immediately after the earthquake it was noticed that the sea was unusually high, having risen about four feet above high-water mark, so gently, however, as to do no damage. Suddenly it receded with great rapidity, uncovering the bay at a depth of four fathoms, and leaving the passage between the island and the main almost dry. While the sea was going out there was seen coming from the south-west, as if to meet it, a great wave: it is described as a dark blue mass of water, 40 feet high, without crest or foam, rolling steadily on at the rate of about fourteen miles an hour. When it reached the island, which was between it and the town, it in a measure divided, one part rushing through the channel and the other going round by the north, the whole volume appearing to join as it fell, and surged over the town and neighbouring beach. Among those who witnessed the scene from the bay or from the high ground the impression was general that the whole place had sunk into the sea. The time that the wave took to pass over the land was very short, but the destruction was complete, and as the sea went off to its original bounds everything in the lower parts of the town was swept away. Machinery, houses, bags of ore, and merchandise all shared the same fate—were either sunk among the rocks or floated away in the bay; and when the wave had passed no traces were left to tell the people where their houses formerly stood. Providentially, it was still daylight when the sea first went back, and many, taking the alarm, at once ran to the high ground; some unfortunately sought safety on the tops of their houses, and others delayed going until it was too late. About 150 people were swept off, and only two were picked up in the bay—a woman and a child. All the survivors passed that night on the sand, shocks of earthquake frequently alarming them; their greatest privation was want of water, as there was none within forty miles now that the stills had been destroyed. The loss of property may be considered as over £500,000, almost entirely belonging to the English and other foreigners. A large quantity of valuable goods afterwards drifted on shore, but it was all plundered by the natives and soldiers. The merchant shipping in the bay almost entirely escaped the wave—one only that was in eight fathoms drove, but escaped the shore; they were all affected by the rapid eddies, and whirled round, but that was all. On the same day, at Arica, the sea had a dull appearance, the air was unusually heavy, and the gulls and other sea birds kept circling aloft with loud screams, and at last quitted the bay. I have, however, not met any one who noticed these unusual signs, and certainly no one was warned by them. The first shock of earthquake was felt at 4.45 p.m., and I shall perhaps give the best idea of what happened afterwards by telling the Vice-Consul's own story of how he and his family escaped. He said: "When I felt the first shock I went to the room where Mrs. Nugent was, to tell her not to be alarmed; but as I got there a second one came, so violent that I carried off the children, and we all rushed out of the house. Scarcely had we reached the street when it all came down; everything around us was tumbling down, and my wife said, 'Let us go and stand on the ruins of our house; nothing can touch us there.' I had, however, long made up my mind that if ever we had a severe earthquake the sea would come in, and I said, 'Let us make for the high ground.' We passed up the centre of the street; everything in ruins, numbers of dead, and the wounded lying under the walls shrieking for assistance. Blinded by dust, and scarcely able to breathe from the sulphur in the air, we stopped at the first rising ground. The whole town, with the exception of a few of the second-storeyed houses, was shaken down. They stood high above the ruins. The quay and mole were crowded with people, who appeared to be panic-stricken, for the sea had gone out from the bay, and there was a great wave coming in; presently they took flight, but at least 200 of them were swept away. Wave succeeded wave at intervals of about quarter of an hour, and long before dark there was not a vestige of the lower part of the town remaining. During all the night the shocks of earthquake continued, and the noise was like distant cannonading. The water in the few wells that could be got at was so hot (sulphuric) that it was quite undrinkable. So we passed the night on the hills." There is very little to add to this account; the town was completely and utterly destroyed, even the two-storeyed houses, which, singularly enough, are left standing, are so shaken and cracked as to be quite uninhabitable. The waves had carried off the engines on the railway, and the iron columns of the Custom House, just like everything else, and not a trace was left of the first six miles of railway. During the ten days that we have been on the coast of Peru there have been shocks of earthquake, averaging about two a day, and some of the captains of merchant ships have told me they have had them so violent at sea that the men have run up on deck thinking the vessel was on shore. The effects of this earthquake have been felt along the whole coast, from 8 deg. to 42 deg. south latitude; and we have also heard that the Island of Juan Fernandez was visited by the wave. Valparaiso and Cobija appear to have been less affected than any of the other ports.

#### THE EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.

ALTHOUGH the news which has just reached us from California probably points to a catastrophe far less destructive in its nature than the earthquake which recently ravaged the shores of Peru, yet there can be little doubt that the calamity which has befallen San Francisco and its neighbourhood is a very terrible one. We have not yet received, indeed, the full particulars of the event, but we have heard enough to be enabled to recognize the general character of the shock which has been experienced throughout California. The mere fact that the earthquake has been felt over so wide an extent of country—"throughout the whole of California, and several of the neighbouring States," the account tells us—is not in itself indicative of the energy of the earthquake's destructive action, since there have been earthquakes which have been felt over yet wider districts and yet have worked comparatively little mischief. But the account of the condition of the city of San Francisco shows that this earthquake belongs to the most destructive class of subterranean disturbances. "The town," we are told, "is in many parts a complete heap of ruins—houses, streets, churches, and other buildings being razed." In the lower part of the city the damage has been very severe, and the ground shows fissures 7 or 8 feet in width. But perhaps the most striking passage in the accounts which have reached us is that which refers to the loss of life presumed to have been caused by the catastrophe. We are told that this loss is incalculable; "but, of course," adds the account, "no correct idea can be formed as yet of the number of persons who are missing."

It may be—we trust it will prove so—that the destruction caused by the Californian earthquake has not been so terrible as the account of the condition of San Francisco would lead us to anticipate. The earthquakes which have shaken California have not been frequent, nor have they usually been very destructive. Farther east, in the valley of the Mississippi, and farther south, around the volcanoes of Jorullo and Popocatepetl, subterranean movements of great violence have frequently been experienced. The latter district of disturbance seems to be connected at once with four regions of subterranean action—namely, with those which underlie the West Indies, the valley of the Mississippi, the Rocky Mountains, and the Sierra Nevada. The last-named region, to which the earthquake just announced belongs, is not in reality limited to the Sierra Nevada, but appears to extend from Cape St. Lucas in the south to Mount St. Elias (volcanic) in 60 deg. north latitude. It seems impossible not to associate together in one system all the disturbances which have been experienced during the past twelve months in the western hemisphere. We have seen the West Indian Islands shaken by a tremendous convulsion; then five months later followed the submarine disturbance which caused so much mischief in the Sandwich Islands, and led to the subsidence of Hawaii; four months later the great earthquake of Peru took place; and, lastly, we hear of the disturbance of a region as large as England, France, and Spain together. Surely we may now hope that the subterranean forces which have been so long in action have at length completed their work, that the elastic gases and fluids which have been seeking for an outlet have escaped, and that so the hemisphere which has been so much disturbed will be at rest for a while. A long period must elapse, however, before the mischief which has been worked can be repaired. Many willing hands will, we doubt not, be extended to relieve those who have been the victims of so many and such appalling catastrophes. But all that we can do will go but a small way, unless it be done quickly.

#### EARTHQUAKE IN IRELAND.

A TELEGRAM from Cork informs us that on Saturday severe shocks of earthquake, followed by a loud rumbling noise, were felt at two places near Mallow, in Cork county. It is stated that houses were much shaken, furniture was broken, and the occupants of the houses were greatly terrified. At the time the shocks were felt it was blowing a hurricane. A despatch dated Sunday stated that, although the effects of the extraordinary phenomenon were not felt in the immediate vicinity of Cork, the alarm created by the intelligence which reached that city on Saturday afternoon has been intense. The first shock was felt at a place called Newtown, within a few miles of Mallow. Some gentlemen who were hunting near the place at the time have confirmed the report. They state that the shock was followed by a loud rumbling noise and an oscillation of the earth. In other places between Mallow and Kanturk, a distinct shock of earthquake was also felt. Houses were shaken from their foundations, and in some instances the furniture was thrown down and broken. The shock passed from north to south. Reports from other quarters confirm the above particulars.

A SLIGHT shock of an earthquake was felt in Toxteth Park, Liverpool, on the 23rd inst. A correspondent says: "I was sitting in my bedroom when the house shook, and the rolling over my head was as if carriages were passing over the roof."

#### IN THE SEA.

"All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me."  
Scarcely passed are all the bright days of the summer,  
And I looked for sunny skies;  
I expected but the balmy breath of breezes,  
Yet I hear the tempests rise,  
But, O God, I lift my startled eyes to Thee  
From the sea.

I look to Thee, O Father, through the storm-clouds  
That have gathered o'er my head:  
I expected but the glad joy of the morning,  
And the night has come instead,  
And I feel the darkness gather over me  
In the sea.

I am out amid the tumult of the waters  
And the thunders of the waves,  
Quite alone amid the roaring of the surges  
And the gloom of dark sea-caves;  
But amid it all, O God, I cry to Thee  
From the sea.

And I love to think that even the leaping-billows  
And the foaming waves are *Thine*:  
They are better than the crown upon my forehead  
When I know Thy love is mine,  
And can feel that Thy strong hand is over me  
On the sea.

I will gladly stay amid the waters  
If Thy love deem it best;  
I will trust Thee even here among the breakers,  
And my spirit shall have rest,  
Only, Father, in Thy love forsake not me  
In the sea.

WE are glad to learn that the new Architectural Museum, in Bowling Street, near Westminster Abbey, is almost finished. The fund subscribed for this purpose is, however, exhausted, and £1,000 is required to complete the engagements of the building committee. The casts of architectural works now in the South Kensington Museum will be removed to the new edifice, and the collection opened to the public early next year.





THE INUNDATIONS IN FRANCE.—SUFFERERS CLINGING TO A CRUCIFIX. (DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORÉ.)

## FRENCH PEASANTS TAKING REFUGE ROUND A CRUCIFIX DURING THE RECENT INUNDATIONS.

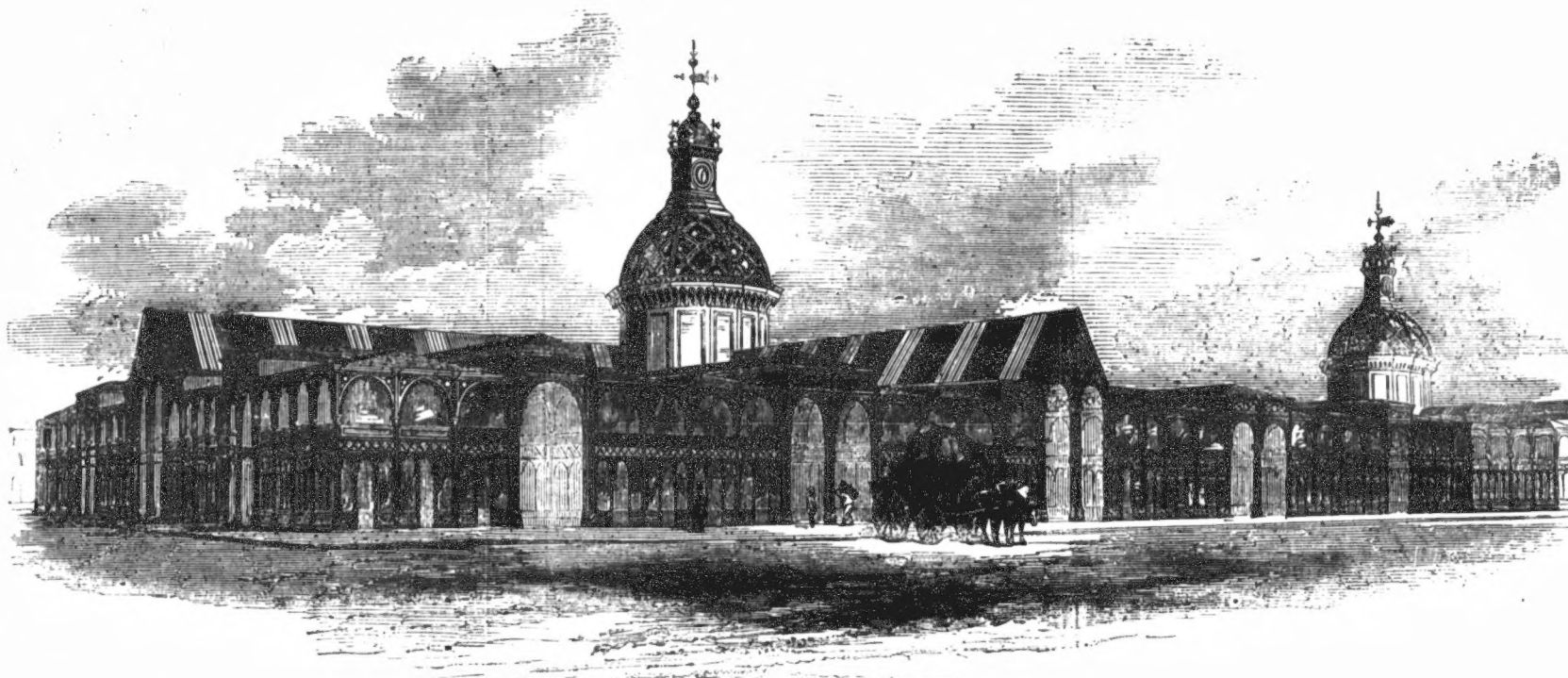
SIMULTANEOUS with the accounts of the subsidence of the destructive inundations in Switzerland, we have now alarming reports of inundations in France. One of the terrible scenes connected with these calamities will be found in the above engraving from a drawing by the celebrated artist Gustave Doré.

**A ROYAL DEERSLAYER.**—Deerhunting may be said to have been almost a ruling passion with many of our kings. There were several curious tenures in different parts of the country having reference to the enjoyment of their favourite pastime by these royal sportsmen. Thus, the manor of Blitchington, in Oxfordshire, was held by the singular service of carrying a shield of brawn, price twopence-halfpenny, to the king, whenever he hunted in his park of Cornbury, it being understood that the shield so provided for the use of his majesty on his first day of stag-hunting

should suffice for the whole of his stay at his manor of Woodstock. In the vicinity of the New Forest one manor was held by the tenure of finding provision for the king while hunting, and another of providing an esquire clad in coat of mail to attend upon him, together with litter for the king's bed and forage for his horse for forty days. The obligation of supplying arrows was attached to another manor bordering on the royal demesne. The chief forester of the Forest of Dean stated before the Royal Commissioners, in 1767, that it was his duty to attend the king with bow and arrow, and six men clad in green, whenever it might be his majesty's pleasure to hunt in that part of his dominions. Notwithstanding the number of the parks and chases belonging to the crown, the extent of the royal forests, and the abundance and variety of game which they harboured, in the frequent progresses made by our sovereigns through their realm they rarely failed to do considerable execution among the bucks of every nobleman and gentleman whose seats lay in the route; and this practice seems to have continued up to the time of Charles I. Deer-hunting had indeed become

quite a fashionable amusement in the reign of Elizabeth, and the parks in which England then abounded were not, as in the present day, enclosures where deer are maintained chiefly for ornament, but hunting grounds wherein the inmates of the castle, the stately mansion, or the baronial hall regularly took their diversion. The Queen herself was an expert archer, and on one occasion killed with her own bow twenty-seven bucks in Lord Berkeley's park in Gloucestershire, to the intense disgust of that nobleman, who immediately disparted the scene of the exploit, and thus drew upon himself the anger of her Majesty, for an act which seemed to reproach her, as she said, for her successful day's sport, and to grudge her the pleasure she had enjoyed. As an especial mark of her regard, Elizabeth sometimes honoured her favourites with the present of a stag shot by herself, for we learn from a letter from the Earl of Leicester to Archbishop Parker, written by her Majesty's command, that she had sent him a great and fat stag, slain with her own hand, and which, because the weather was hot, she had caused to be parboiled for its preservation.—*Quarterly Review*.





THE NEW DEAD MEAT MARKET AT SMITHFIELD.

## THE NEW DEAD MEAT MARKET OF SMITHFIELD.

THIS new Dead Meat Market, of which we give an illustration above, is now rapidly approaching completion. It has already been visited by the principal City authorities, who report everything as satisfactory. We trust to see it shortly opened, and the nuisance of Newgate Market completely cleared away.

## A HINDOO OPIUM-HOUSE.

THE following description of an English gentleman's visit to a Hindoo opium-house is of fascinating interest:—

"When I was stationed at Dum-Dum, in the Bengal Presidency, in 1859, I paid a visit to one of the opium smoking and chewing houses, of which there are many in Calcutta unknown to the public. The laws are very stringent with regard to them, and the difficulties I met with in carrying out my intention of visiting one of them was very great. My curiosity was first excited by my moonshoe, Mohammed Bux, who came daily to give me instruction in Hindustani, and described those dens most accurately to me, as he had an intimate acquaintance with them, his father being a great devotee at the shrine of—I suppose I ought to say—Morpheus. I proposed to him that he should obtain for me admittance to one of these places, and he promised to try to do so.

"Mohammed Bux spoke to one of the men who kept an opium-house, and came to tell me that if I would swear not to tell the police how I obtained admittance, nor give any information that might lead to the place being discovered, that then I would be allowed to see what I pleased. This I refused. I gave my word, but would not swear. It was finally accepted on account of the repeated solicitations of the moonshoe. It was a bright moonlight night when we started in a gharry, or native carriage, from Dum-Dum to Calcutta. Dum-Dum is about seven miles distant from Calcutta, and the road runs through a low marshy ground, rice fields, and cocoa-nut groves. It was about ten o'clock when we approached the China Bazaar. Here we had to slacken our pace on account of the formation of the streets; they were very narrow, having on either side a deep ditch or sewer uncovered, the effluvia from which was very offensive.

"After passing through many ill-lighted, narrow streets, we at length came to a halt in front of an archway, and alighted. Here my moonshoe spoke a few words in *Ordu* to a man who was loitering about, and the man disappeared, telling us to wait for him in the shade. We waited there for about half an hour, when three stately Hindoos made their appearance. The moonshoe saluted very lowly to them, and seemed to treat them with great respect—it was all policy on his part. They took me aside and cross-examined me very closely as to my object and motives in wishing to see the inside of their establishment. I answered frankly, that I was only actuated by curiosity, and did not intend to injure them in any way. We were then conducted up a flight of stone stairs. The darkness was positively painful. The ascent to the top of the lofty houses in the native part of Calcutta is very narrow and winding, and altogether unlighted. The steps are a foot and a half high, rendering it very tiresome to go up. We were quite tired, hot, and out of breath when we emerged into the open air on the roof of the house. All the houses had flat roofs, and it was possible to go from one end of the street to the other on the tops of the houses.

"We went on some hundred yards, and then commenced descending into another house by stairs similar to the one in the first house. We had not gone far when we were stopped by two men who were guarding a door to our right. I had to deliver up my revolver, without which I seldom went far since the mutiny. A few steps more and we were ushered into the first room—the room where the opium was issued from. Here there was a long counter covered with zinc, having scales fastened at intervals all along it, and behind the counter were some dozen natives busily engaged in weighing out and giving to attendants doses of the poisonous drug. It was kept in brass jars on shelves behind the counter.

"The men issuing the opium, bang, etc., were dressed in a very gay manner. They had red turbans, light blue cummerbunds (cloth round the waist), and yellow coats, and a great profusion of lace and studs. They moved about very nimbly, attending to all calls from attendants who came from the rooms, and would have put to shame the smartest of London shop-boys. As they wore no boots or shoes they moved without noise. There was but very little noise here; a sort of smothered hum could be heard in the distance, but nothing more. The attendants spoke in a whisper when they came in with their orders, and the only reply they received was a nod and a package of opium, or whatever it might be. These attendants were low caste men, naked to the waist, and, with the hair closely cut and beard shaved, they had much the same

appearance as the old Sepoy presented whenever we came across him after the mutiny ('his occupation being gone'). I ought to have called this room the 'shop'; it was presided over by a very old man, who sat in an easy chair on a raised platform, and collected the money from the attendants after they had received the drugs from the gentlemen behind the counter. He was lynx-eyed; and out of the twenty or thirty men running in and out, not one could escape without handing in the money received for the opium from the customer, although these attendants were only too anxious to cheat if opportunity offered.

"One of the Hindoo gentlemen who had conducted us to the shop now advanced, and said he was ready to go round the other rooms with us.

"The first room he brought us into was a long, low room, about twenty feet wide, and so filled with smoke that we were unable for a time to distinguish anything in it. When our eyes became accustomed to it, we could perceive a line of men on each side of the room stretched upon mats, resting their heads upon small wooden pillows, and puffing away vigorously at their pernicious drug. Some of them were not smoking, having fallen off into that lethargic sleep, so like death, which invariably follows the use of large quantities of opium. There were men of all ages here, composed of a rather inferior caste, in all the different stages of opium smoking. Some who had just commenced the use of it, and others who, after a few years' enjoyment (if I may use the word), were far dreaming into eternity.

"The first man that attracted my attention was an old Hindoo, apparently sixty years of age, with sunken cheeks, hollow eyes, and attenuated features. He was wasted away almost to a skeleton—seeming to breathe with great difficulty, yet puffing away vigorously at his pipe. Our guide told us the history of the unfortunate old skeleton. He was at one time a native banker in the better part of the native city of Calcutta, and was worth lace of rupees. During one of the periodical panics a great run was made upon his bank, which, together with the failure of many of his debtors, completely ruined him, and he had recourse to the Bankruptcy Court. This so preyed upon his mind that he took to opium, the Asiatic substitute for drink. His friends made many attempts to save him, but all in vain; and here he was now a man not much over forty years of age, looking like an aged man and tottering on the brink of the grave.

"It is very rarely that a man who has once fairly taken to opium gives it up. The suffering for the want of it is so very intense, and each dose so weakens the mind and body, that the victim is a mere slave to his appetite for it.

"A little farther up the room there was quite a lad, of some eighteen years of age, strongly under the influence of bang. Bang is a native drug, somewhat similar to the Egyptian 'hashish'; it never stupefies, but produces a species of madness, varying according to the constitution and temperament of the consumer. The native drunkard generally uses bang in preference to rum, or any other spirituous drink. Indeed, unless a man has lost his caste, he seldom touches European drinks. The lowest caste, or rather men without any caste, use arrack—the native rum—to a large extent, as also do the soldiers (European) when they can get it. This youth was sitting with his back to the wall, and was singing impromptu verse, in the manner of an improvisatore; he used the most beautiful language, and his gestures were quite graceful (the Hindoo is a very graceful creature in all his motions); his face was very thin, and his large black eyes looked like balls of fire; he had quite a spiritual appearance.

"We stopped and listened to him for some time, he seemingly, quite unconscious of our presence, until at last Mohammed Bux became quite excited, and, clapping his hands, cried 'Balut nena' (very good), 'aur do' (give more).

"Now in this instance the bang took a very mild and pleasant form of exhibiting itself, making the young man, perhaps, more agreeable and entertaining than he would otherwise have been; not like in most cases, where it produces a frenzy, rendering the wretched creature who takes it dangerous to himself and everyone within his reach.

"All those fanatics who 'run a muck' are well dosed with bang before they attempt such a thing; at least they have all the appearance of it.

"There was a 'muck' run through the city of Allyghur while I was stationed at the fort, and several people were killed. Three fanatics, having provided themselves with hatchets, ran through the most crowded part of the Hindoo portion of the city, cutting to the right and left, and bringing down a man at every stroke. The thoroughfare was so narrow that the people could not get out of their way. They were at last cut down by some sowars (native cavalry).

"Our conductor pointed out to us a fine muscular Hindoo in a sound sleep, the picture of native health, and told us that he had

only commenced taking opium, and that it would, after a while, take a much longer time before he would be in that happy state of oblivion. It seems that at first it simply produces an unrefreshing sleep, from which one awakes with a headache, or at the best with a very heavy feeling about the head; then a small dose relieves very much, and so on. Like drinking, a man is drawn into it. After using it for a little while it produces a pleasurable, quiet state of excitement, which gradually gives way to slumber. In the final stage it becomes a necessary of life, the opium-smoker or eater being in the most miserable state of trembling weakness and depression until he becomes well dosed. Of the two, I think the abuse of intoxicating drink the lesser evil, although I have seen so very many fearful endings brought on by the bottle.

"Close to the end of the room I observed a man lying, apparently dead, his jaw having fallen, and with his eyes still open. Upon drawing the attention of our conductor to the man's state, he said:—

"Oh, he is not dead, but a few more snuffs will see him so."

"I then asked him if men often died there, and he replied:—

"Frequently, daily; we get them carried home at night, and their friends being in expectation of the event, there is no noise made about it."

"I then regretted having given my promise not to mention to the police anything about this gentleman's establishment, yet if I had not done so I should not have been permitted to see it. However, the police have many years ago found it out, and closed it for ever.

"Our guide now led us up a few steps, and raising a crimson silk curtain introduced us to the second room—that of the *elite*, where none of the *oi polloi* were admitted. This room was not so long as the first one, and was about twice as broad and much more lofty. It was hung all around with crimson silk curtains and golden tassels; the roof was beautifully gilded and decorated with paintings of birds, etc.; four or five large lamps were suspended by silver chains from the ceiling; these lamps were particularly green and red, resembling in every particular those used by the Mussulmans in their mosques. The air was filled with the perfume of jasmine, mingled with a sweet incense, and of course the smoke of the opium, together with the others, produced a most delightful soothing sensation. This room was better ventilated than the other, and not so crowded. Each smoker and chewer had a magnificent soft velvet Persian rug to lie on, and a multitude of pillows covered with silk handsomely embroidered. The occupants were of a wealthy class, dressed in valuable silks and Cashmere shawls, and covered with jewelry. I here recognized many faces that I was in the habit of seeing every evening on the *course* (the Fifth Avenue of Calcutta) in carriages. We did not stay long here, as the Hindoo swells might be annoyed at our presence. There were some wealthy merchants among them, and they all had the fat, greasy appearance of well-to-do natives.

"There are many of these opium-houses in all the large cities of India; more in the large cities of the North-West and Bengal than in Calcutta; for Calcutta, although the largest European city in India, is comparatively a small place, Allahabad, Benares, Agra, and many others of the native cities being much larger. It would be impossible to discover and put a stop to them in these places, as we have but a small number of Europeans stationed some miles away from the native city, and the police in the Mofussil are all natives, and very likely addicted to the pet vices of their fellow-countrymen.

ACCIDENTS ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.—An accident, which occasioned a great deal of inconvenience to the suburban passengers, was caused by the running off of some carriages at the Haverstock-hill station of the Midland Railway. The line was blocked for some time, but no person was injured. A fatal accident occurred at the Knighton Junction of this line last week. It appears that an engine-driver who was engaged in shunting some waggons into a siding felt a sudden jerk from some obstruction on the line, and immediately brought his engine to a stand. On proceeding down the line to ascertain the cause, he found the body of a man fearfully mutilated lying between the metals. The poor fellow's head was almost severed, both his legs were cut off, and his body otherwise frightfully mangled. The mutilated remains were conveyed to a pointsman's hut close at hand, where they await an inquest. The name of deceased is Edward Price. He is a young man, 28 years of age, and is a native of Measham, in Derbyshire. He had been in the service of the company some years. It is supposed that deceased had been engaged in either attaching or detaching waggons, and while coming from beneath them his foot caught against the metals, and the wheels of the following waggons passed over him, inflicting the injuries above described.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

## HOLBORN AMPHITHEATRE.

On Monday evening the Carré troupe appeared at the Circus, Holborn, for the first time in London. This troupe was popular on the Continent, the horses are beautiful. Her Oscar Carré's two Arab horses performed their parts to admiration; their movements were timed to music, and their obedience won loud applause. Four horses, which without music to aid them, moved round the ring backwards and forwards, changing places and positions on the instant at the word of command, and kneeling down or standing erect when bidden. There were other good performances in the ring, besides the wonderful feats of Signor Avolo on three bars, and the trapeze feats of the brothers Girarde; Signor Napoli's exhibition of bending an iron bar by striking it against his arm, and other proofs of his immense strength were again put forth; Mr. Burgess's balancing performances, in which he keeps balls and bowls tossing, and catches apples on a fork in his mouth, &c., all the while standing on a rolling globe, on which he finally throws a somersault.

The entertainment concluded with Mr. Samwell's performing dogs, which excited loud applause.

## ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA HOUSE.

As soon as the curtain was raised the house was well attended, and until the close of the performance presented a well-filled appearance in every part. Arditi, on taking the conductor's seat in his new locality, was received with loud and general applause. An all-important feature in the cast of "Lucia di Borgia," as given by this company, has long been, and still is, the Duke Alfonso of Mr. Santley, whose singing could not be surpassed, and whose acting continues to gain freedom and power. In the vengeful solo, "Vieni, la mia vendetta," in the cavatina "Qualunque," in the capital trio (admirably sung by the three principal artists); and the movement "Gai so ti sfugo," encased as usual this gentleman's performance displayed all its excellence. The part of Gubetta was effectively filled by Signor Foli, and the other subordinate characters by Mr. Lyall and Signori Agretti, Campi, Casaboni, and Zibidi. The chorus and orchestra were efficient. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh were present during the performance, at the close of which the National Anthem was sung by the principals (solos by Mlle. Titians and Mr. Santley) and chorus.

## AGRICULTURAL HALL.

In addition to the miscellaneous selections, six of the promised oratorio performances have taken place here—the "Messiah" three times, followed by Rossini's "Stabat Mater" and Haydn's "Creation." The latter was given last week. The promenade element is incompatible with that reverent composure which is the only proper condition for the hearing of religious music. It is but just to say that the promenade portion of the Islington audience was remarkably attentive; but such large numbers however well disposed, must be productive more or less of disturbing noise unless placed in fixed positions. A promenade audience is suitable enough for dance music and military bands, but the highest order of compositions.

HERE JOACHIM has removed from Hanover to Berlin.

MADAME SCHUMANN intends to pass some time in Vienna this coming winter.

MR. COSTA'S "ER" is to be given at Stuttgart on the 3rd of November, the composer conducting his own work.

HERE JOACHIM has removed from Hanover to Berlin. He was presented by his friends in the former city, now no longer a *Residenzstadt*, with a valuable silver *épergne*, designed after Thorwaldsen's group, "Harmony."

A NEW musical newspaper, bearing the appropriate title *Der Freischütz*, has just been started at Stuttgart, and at Bologna one is about to appear, called *Gioacchino Rossini*.

THE Russian novelist, M. Ivan Turgenev, is at work at Baden-Baden on a new *libretto* for Madame Viardot. It is founded on a northern legend, and is said to be not only poetical, but well laid out for music.

A NEW opera by Signor A-pa, "Don Matteo," is being prepared at the Teatro Nazionale di Florence, and "Ulena la Schiava," just completed by Signor Pedrotti, is to be brought out in Venice. The last-named *maestro* has been appointed to the direction of the Liceo Musicale and of the Opera in Turin.

AFTER we went to press for our last issue, the autumn low price season of the English opera was inaugurated at the opera house, by Mr. Mapleson and his troupe. The piece selected was "Lucia di Borgia," the part of the heroine having been sustained by no less a person than Titians. All her brilliant qualities appeared to as much advantage as ever. She sang with thrilling power and effect, and her acting in this part is not surpassed, indeed is not equalled.

THE death is announced at Naples of Salvatore Taglioni, the well-known brother of a more celebrated sister, Mlle. Taglioni, and himself famous as a "composer" of ballets. His works exceed two hundred in number, and we fancy there may still exist many an old opera-goer, who will regret to hear that the veteran author of "Esmeralda" is no more.—The obituary of the week also includes the name of M. van Eyken, composer of an oratorio called "Lucifer." He died at the early age of forty-five, at Eberfeld, at which place he filled the office of organist.

At the first *Gewandhaus* concert of the season, the conductor, Herr David, an especial favourite of the Leipzig public, seems to have given less satisfaction than usual; the pieces chosen by the violinist—Max Bruch's Concerto and a Concerto stuck by M. Camille Saint-Saëns—not being to the taste of his audience. So there is not much difference of opinion between London and Leipzig as to the merits of Herr Bruch's Concerto—the work of a gentleman who has not shrunk from the task of completing Mendelssohn's unfinished "Lorelei." Frau Peschka-Leutner, the soprano of the opera, is very highly spoken of, and Beethoven's Symphony in A made ample amends for all shortcomings.

## THE REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

THE circular addressed by Senor Lorenzana to the representatives of the Spanish government at foreign courts has excited a large amount of admiration here. The elaborate, hazy, and almost mystical phrases of which it largely consists seem to have an incomprehensible fascination for the Spanish mind, and you hear men speak of this document with as fervent an admiration as though it had settled for ever the position of Spain among the nations of the world, and given the most distinct assurances as to her future institutions and her future policy. That it did not do so is not to be charged as a fault against Senor Lorenzana; it is the natural result of the existing uncertain condition of affairs. At present nothing is, nothing can be decided, and the circular to the foreign representatives is not an inapt representation of such a condition of things. Perhaps, under the circumstances, no man could have been found more competent to draw up the necessary diplomatic document than the Minister of State. He was for some time editor of a newspaper in Madrid—if my memory does not deceive me of the *Diario*—and it is reported of him that he ingeniously constructed his articles, that even when the censorship over the press was exercised with the greatest severity, he never had a paper seized; while at the same time his utterances gave the greatest satisfaction to the opponents of the government. The

sentences were so ingeniously turned that to the mind of the censor they conveyed no idea, while to the initiated or sympathetic they were pregnant with the deepest and most important meaning. So it is with the despatch which he has addressed to the Spanish Ministers abroad. Outsiders like myself see in it but little that can conciliate unfriendly or stimulate the sympathies of well-disposed governments; and yet I hear Spaniards repeating its phrases to each other with admiration, and congratulating themselves upon the justice which has at last been done to Spain by the facile pen of the Minister of State, and the influence which his despatch is likely to have upon the estimation in which the revolution will be held by the peoples of Europe and America.—*Correspondent Daily News*.

The greater part of the Junta in the provinces have dissolved, in conformity with the suggestion of the Central Junta. The Junta of Barcelona, however, has decided to remain in office, and has forwarded to the authorities at Madrid special reasons for this step. The Junta of St. Sebastian, prior to its dissolution, elected a municipal council, which is to remain provisionally in office until a definitive constitution shall be established by the election of administrative officers by universal suffrage.

Senor Lorenzana has sent a circular to the foreign representatives of Spain abroad, in which the Minister explains the causes, character, and political bearing of the revolution. Spain had, under the rule of her last two monarchs, presented the sad spectacle of a loyal and generous people lavishly devoting their wealth and their blood for the benefit of kings who repaid these heroic sacrifices with the blackest ingratitude. The people patiently waited until their cup of sufferings was overflowing; that moment having arrived, the people have taken their stand upon the ground of modern popular right. The circular treats upon the question of religious liberty, stating that the useless legal obstacles hitherto thrown in the way of other creeds would disappear, even as they had already disappeared from the habits of the people. In conclusion, the Minister says that the Spanish revolution could cause no alarm to other countries, and therefore the government was in hopes that foreign nations would not refuse to entertain friendly relations with revolutionary Spain.

The *Gazette* contains several decrees nominating councillors (and other officials), and appointing Senor Moreno Benitez civic governor of Madrid.

A decree of the Minister of Finance, Senor Figuerola, orders that a new coinage shall be struck, based upon the principle agreed to in the convention concluded between France, Belgium, Italy, and Switzerland.

The *Official Gazette* has published ministerial decrees on the liberty of the press, the right of public meeting, and provisional regulations for the municipal and provincial delegations.

The Reactionary party is busy stirring up an agitation in certain localities. The Liberal party, however, and the Government are fully prepared to take fitting measures against them.

The Minister of Public Works and Instruction has decreed that the universities and secondary educational institutions shall be opened on the 1st of November.

The same decree ordains complete liberty of all classes of education, and authorises any Spaniard to open an educational establishment.

A large meeting was held at the Circus, Senor Olozaga in the chair.

Several speeches were delivered, urgently calling for the immediate abolition of slavery in the Spanish Antilles. An immense number of persons were present, and great enthusiasm was manifested.

The *Gaulois* asserts that Senor Olozaga is expected in Paris, where he would take the direction of the Spanish Embassy until the meeting of the Constituent Cortes.

The *Semaine Religieuse*, of Paris, which is published under the control of the *Geu*, says that, in consequence of the expulsion of the Jesuits from Spain, three hundred Spanish members of the order have within eight days taken refuge in France. They are billeted in the Jesuitical convents at Lyons, St. Etienne, Toulouse, Castré, Bordeaux, Limoges, and Bourges. None of the refugees are allowed to come to Paris. Upwards of 250 have been sent to Liège and Namur, where the followers of Loyola have flourishing houses.

The representatives of Great Britain, France, Prussia, and Portugal have delivered despatches to Senor Lorenzana, Minister for Foreign Affairs, recognising the Provisional Government on behalf of their respective Governments. The French Ambassador expressed the desire of France to preserve the same friendly relations with Spain as hitherto. The Papal Nuncio has also expressed a wish to maintain good relations with the Spanish government. Senor Olozaga is about to leave for London and Paris, charged with a special mission.

A CHEAP book, designed for the people, "The Secret Memoirs of Queen Isabel," has met with a prodigious sale at Madrid, and is one of the most humiliating pictures ever held up to public execration.

It is said that Marfori is an Italian, but the Italians do not appear to be very proud of him. He is a mark for the witticisms of the satirists who write in the small journals of Florence. When some of the jests upon him were repeated before Victor Emmanuel, he remarked, "That gallant has done us good service he is an excellent subject of ours."

## OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

THE *Times* sides with General Prim in his controversy with M. Emile de Girardin, and supports generally the arguments put forward for his excellency in a letter published in the *Express*. Commenting upon Lord Stanley's Liverpool speech, the *Times* contrasts the defensive measures which England is taking with his lordship's confident assertion that war is now less likely to occur than in all former time. To our contemporary the probabilities of war seem much the same that they have always been; so that the true course is to expect neither peace nor war, but to do our utmost to avert the latter and to be prepared for whatever may come.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson, the *Daily News* observes, has given an explanation of the sense in which he has accepted the banquet at Liverpool at which he was entertained. He regards it as a confession of sin and an expression of penitence on the part of his host; and he graciously gives absolution to the offenders. Viewed in this light, the presence of the builder of the Alabama was the crowning triumph of the festival.

These are probably almost as much reason, the *Daily News* thinks, for the use of a common hymn-book as for that of a common prayer-book. A comprehensive book, prepared and issued under the express sanction of the authorities of the Church, might be as wide as the religion of the nation. It would be no more authoritative than the commentary suggested by the Speaker of the House of Commons, but it would have the advantage of its own superiority to sectional and party collections and the prestige of authoritative recommendation. It is evident that the power to sanction such a book exists in the bishops, and it would well repay the labours of a whole session of convocation to compile and issue it.

The *Daily Telegraph* protests against the perpetuation of Liberal dissensions in the face of wary, well-organised, and concentrated Tory opposition. The sternest reprobation (it says) will be earned by those liberals who, persisting in selfish and petty courses, stifle or pervert the utterance of any community in the land on the great question now before the country.

The *Star* calls upon Lord Stanley to give a practical illustration of his theories by aiding in cutting down the "bloated armaments" of the country.

The *Herald* hopes that Lord Stanley's anticipations may not prove too sanguine. They have this in their favour, that a peace expressed partakes something of the character of a *fait accompli*. England will not interfere in a continental war, but the peace which may wantonly commence one will do so at the price of esteem and friendship.

So far as outsiders have the means of guessing there will, says the *Saturday Review*, be an incontestable liberal majority in a new parliament, which, according to present appearances, will consist of very much the same kind of men as sat in the last parliament. There are, indeed, only two sets of candidates who are trying to vary this prevalent uniformity. There is a very small number of University men, of modest fortunes and strong Liberal principles, who are trying to get returned; and there are some few working men, or the special representatives of working men. Both are fighting so up-hill a game that our contemporary is certain not to do harm by wishing them success; and no one can doubt that an infusion of University liberalism into the representatives of the working men, would give freshness, vigour, and vigour to the House of Commons. The *Saturday Review* even ventures to believe that those who think lightly and contemptuously of these representatives of the working men have never seen or talked to any of them, and have only evolved a notion of them out of their own consciousness. It would be difficult for a candid critic, willing to learn wherever instruction is to be got, to talk to a fair specimen of them for an hour and not to derive benefit. And if this is true of persons in private life, it will be true of the House of Commons.

The *London Review* observes that in the teeth of Dr. Manning's letter touching his relations with Mr. Gladstone, it will be no use for the Irish independent oppositionists, as they term themselves, to boast a policy of non-intervention in any affairs except those of Ireland, and to brag that they will follow no minister. The letter gives them no alternative but to select Mr. Gladstone as a leader, and to follow him loyally. The testimonial appeared at an opportune season. It is possible, indeed, that Mr. Disraeli or his friends may endeavour still to make capital for themselves out of it. They may, in pursuing their infatuated programme of intolerance, have the bad taste to press an insinuation which has done them so much harm already; but if they do it will be still more for the benefit and advantage of the liberal cause. Mr. Disraeli is, indeed, so ingenious as to be constantly outwitting himself; and if his admirers base their respect for him on such performances, our contemporary is willing to give them credit for knowing what they are about; but the exhibition is a barren one at all times, and a dangerous one at present.

The *Spectator* thinks that no Englishman can venture to predict the course of Spanish events, but it is becoming clear, even to Englishmen, that the policy of delay is by no means favourable to the cause of constitutional monarchy. The absence of a fitting candidate may, of course, only tend to secure the election of a Spaniard, but it is much more likely to embolden the cities to demand a federation, and it is the cities, and not the villages, which improve their will in revolutionary times.

The *Examiner* is glad to notice that the military authorities are for once unanimous in a generous recognition of the merit of the Merrifield gun shield, although it springs, not from a professional soldier, but from an officer of militia. The War-office, it is said, is equally well disposed, and it is hoped that, pending further experiments, the threatened expenditure for iron shields will be deferred, for there can be no doubt, for defensive purposes, the new invention will prove invaluable, whether on land or at sea.

## HOW WE KEPT OUR TRYST.

THE golden Summer months had fled  
Behind a veil of silvery haze;  
With stately march September led  
In narrow file the Autumn days.

By many a path her steps were seen  
In fields where late the Summer strayed,  
And where the woodland's leafy screen  
Flecked every winding walk with shade.

Her light breath, moved to gentle gales,  
Stirred the long tassels of the corn,  
That, nurtured 'mid the sheltered vales,  
Shone in the gold'n light at morn.

Within the hemlock's feathery top  
Through all the sweet September day,  
With lengthened trill and sudden stop,  
The blackbird piped his mellow lay.

An unseen influence working change,  
A thin veil o'er the landscape drew;  
More distant seemed the mountain range;  
The clouds to towering castles grew;

And colouring every shade of thought,  
Each flight of fancy grave or gay,  
With subtle wand or wizard wrought  
Some new enchantment day by day;

And in the maple's fretted leaf  
Kindled a crimson-tinted flame,  
As nearer now the days grew brief,  
October's bannered legions came.

So, in September's soft decline,  
When thicker grew the Autumn mist,  
And swollen were the grapes with wine,  
I sauntered toward our place of tryst.

By pleasant paths my footsteps lay,  
Through fields that slowly gathered brown,  
Where, sailing past me on its way,  
Floated the thistle's ghostly down.

Twixt stately orchard rows I strolled;  
Before my steps the robin fled;  
With glints of russet and of gold  
The apples ripened overhead.

A sudden turn, and full in view,  
Across my path, the low stile stood,  
Where one wide-spreading chestnut grew  
Right in an angle of the wood.

And seated, waiting there for me,  
Half in the sunlight, half in shade,  
Beneath the chestnut boughs was she,  
The one with whom my tryst was made.

Oh, sometimes, love, do you recall  
That hour, though years since then have fled;  
And do you still remember all  
The fond, the foolish words I said?

But let them pass (I think we may);  
Their absence here will scarce be missed;  
What need of more, since on that day  
It was for life we kept our tryst.

ONE of the results (says the *Athenaeum*) of the appointment of the new librarian at Lambeth Palace is that the noble collection of books there is open to students. Mr. Wayland Kershaw, the librarian, attends at his post every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 10 till 1 o'clock.



## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

The President of the Architectural Association has issued cards for an evening reception on Friday, October 31.

The Chairman and Committee of the Associated Arts Institute have issued cards for an evening reception on Saturday, October 31, at 9 o'clock.

**EARLY WINTER.**—Pendle-hill is covered with snow, and through East Lancashire about six inches of snow fell on Monday morning. All the hills by Buckden and Kettlewell are covered with snow, and the temperature is very cold.

An ample report of the proceedings at the banquet to Mr. Johnson, at Liverpool, was, we understand, telegraphed the same night to New York, for publication in the next morning's papers.

The Railways Ireland Commissioners met last week, at 2, Victoria-street, Westminster—present, Mr. John Fowler, C.E., Mr. Seymour Clarke, and Mr. Christopher Johnson. The secretary, W. Neilson Hancock, LL.D., was also present.

**THE MIDDLESEX REVISION.**—An analysis of the result of the recent revision of the voting lists for Middlesex shows that the Liberals had a majority of 222 on claims, and the Conservatives a majority of 92 on objections. This gives a net gain to the Liberals of 130.

Her Grace the Duchess (Dowager) of Sutherland died on Tuesday morning at Stafford House, St. James's, the town residence of the Sutherland family. Her grace, who was sixty-two years of age, survived her husband by seven years.

**COMMENCEMENT OF MICHAELMAS TERM.**—On Monday term begins. Before the reception of the Judges by the Lord Chancellor those of the common law bench will assemble at the Central Criminal Court, and appoint the sessions for the next year.

**VALUABLE LIFEBOAT SERVICE.**—Mr. James Hunter, jun., of the Trinity House, Dandee, reports that the barque Betsy and Louise, from Hamburg, had gone ashore in St. Andrew's Bay during the gale of Saturday. The crew of the wreck were happily rescued by the Mary Hartley lifeboat, belonging to the National Lifeboat Institution, which is stationed at Broughy Ferry, near Dandee.

COMPLAINTS having been made by the Woolwich Local Board of Health of the injurious effect on the public health due to the Woolwich Duckyard drainage not being connected with the Southern Outfall Sewer, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have announced their consent for the work to be done, and have stated that the estimated cost will appear in the next Navy Estimates.

JUST as we went to press last week the freedom of the city of London was presented to Field Marshal Sir John Burgoyne, and an eloquent speech was made by the City Chamberlain. The Duke of Wellington had the highest opinion of Sir John's qualities as a soldier, and was accustomed to consult him on all important questions. The advice tendered by Sir John in the Crimea was invariably superior to that of the French Engineer officers, as was constantly proved by results.

**THE CORONERSHIP OF SURREY.**—The nomination for the Surrey coronership took place at the Town-hall, Guildford, yesterday, before the under-sheriff. Mr. G. H. Hull, the deputy coroner, was proposed by the Hon. W. Broderick, and seconded by Mr. W. W. Pocock. Mr. Percy Woods was proposed by Mr. A. Chandler, and seconded by Mr. G. Best. A show of hands was taken, and declared to be in favour of Mr. Woods. A poll was demanded, which will take place at Guildford on Monday.

**ROYAL COMMISSION ON PRIMARY EDUCATION, IRELAND.**—The Royal Commission on Primary Education met on Thursday, 22nd inst., at the offices of the commission, 46, Upper Sackville-street, Dublin. There were present the Earl of Poses, the Earl of Dunraven, the Bishop of Meath, Master Brooke, Rev. Dr. Wilson, Rev. B. M. Cowie, Mr. Deane, Mr. Stokes, Professor Sullivan, and Mr. Waldron. The secretaries, Messrs. May and Danne, were in attendance.

AFTER having remained vacant several weeks, the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster has been conferred upon Colonel Taylor, the active chief whip of the Conservative party. Colonel Taylor is 56 years of age, and has sat for the county of Dublin since 1811. In Lord Derby's Government of 1853 he was the Irish Lord of the Treasury, and on the formation of the present ministry, in July, 1866, he received the more important appointment of Patronage Secretary. He is succeeded in that post by the Hon. Gerard Noel, who has hitherto discharged the duties of Lord of the Treasury. Mr. Noel is one of the members of the county of Rutland, which he has represented for 21 years.

**WORKING MEN'S COLLEGE, GREAT ORMOND-STREET.**—At the annual general meeting of this institution there was a crowded attendance of teachers and students. The chair was taken by the principal, the Rev. F. D. Maurice, M.A., who delivered the inaugural address, which was much applauded. Mr. Sheldon Amos, M.A., Mr. R. Robinson, M.A., Mr. Tansley (who read an interesting letter from Mr. R. B. Litchfield, B.A., who is at present in Rome), and Mr. T. Shorter afterwards spoke.

**CONVERSION TO ROMAN CATHOLICISM OF THE DAUGHTER AND SON-IN-LAW OF THE BISHOP OF OXFORD.**—The *Liverpool Mercury* of Monday has the following:—"The Rev. Henry John Pye, rector of Clifton Campville, Staffordshire, and prebendary of Mansacre, in Lichfield Cathedral, has, along with his wife, gone over to the Roman Catholic church. He married, in 1851, Emily Charlotte, the only daughter of the Bishop of Oxford, who has been plunged into great grief by the step taken by his daughter and son-in-law. Mr. Pye has held his appointment at Clifton since 1851, and it is of the yearly value of £350.

ON Saturday last the new wings, which for some time past have been in course of erection in connection with the Commercial Travellers' Schools at Pinner, were formally opened by the Earl of Harrowby. It had been announced that the ceremony would be performed by Miss Bardett Coultas (who for many years has taken a lively interest in the welfare of the institution), but the state of the lady's health obliged her at the last moment to give up the hope of being present, much to the disappointment of a large company who had assembled, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, to witness the proceedings.

**NIGHT HOUSES IN LONDON.**—The *Star* hints that in consequence of the discoveries made as to the connivance of the police in the night house evil, the entire C division has been ordered to the east end—an event unprecedented in the history of the force. The matter has been dealt with personally by an officer high in Sir Richard Mayne's confidence, and the extreme course taken with the C division is understood to have been concurred in as inevitable by this gentleman, as soon as he had thoroughly acquainted himself with the existing state of things. Certain prosecutions are likely to ensue, and a very careful surveillance will be maintained by the constables who will take the place of those removed.

**SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.**—A fatal accident occurred under peculiarly distressing circumstances on Sunday, at the Lea-bridge station of the Great Eastern Railway. When the 9.45 a.m. train arrived from Bishopsgate, a young porter named Francis Barber saw his sister in one of the carriages and he got on to the footboard to speak to her. The train moved off and he continued the conversation until the train had got into somewhat rapid motion. He then jumped off, but missing his footing on the platform he fell and rolled right under the train. The carriages wheels passed over his chest, nearly cutting him in two, and of course, killed him on the spot. His remains, which were frightfully mutilated, were re-

moved by Sergeant Turner to the Castle Tavern, Baulsh-road where an inquest will be held.

**GREAT DESTRUCTION OF FARMING PRODUCE.**—FOURTEEN HORSES BURNED.—Late on Thursday evening last a fire broke out at Frimbury, near Rochester, at Islingham Manor Farm, in the occupation of Mr. W. H. Eley, farmer and hop grower, and before the flames could be extinguished a considerable amount of farming produce, together with fourteen horses, were entirely consumed. The fire is believed to have commenced in the stables, from which it spread with inconceivable rapidity to the other buildings, most of which, together with their contents, were almost entirely consumed, there being scarcely any water to be obtained to be used in extinguishing the fire. The loss, which is very great, is stated to be fully covered by policies of insurances in different offices.

**THREE HOUNDS AND A FOX BURIED ALIVE.**—A somewhat remarkable occurrence took place in connection with the meet of the Cumberland fox hounds in the neighbourhood of Wetheral. A fox was started, and a spirited run ensued as far as Brackley-wath, where the "varmint" took refuge in a drain and was lost. At the close of the day three hounds were found wanting, but as it was supposed they would turn up again, no further notice was taken of the matter. As they were not heard of before Monday, however, a search was instituted, the drain already referred to was examined, and there, lying some yards below the surface, they were found. They were still alive, after their three days' entombment, though one of them was reduced to a very weak state. The fox was also found alive in the same drain, lying within a few yards of the hounds.—*Kendal Mercury*.

ON the occasion of the American Minister's visit the whole of the American ships in the port of Liverpool were gaily decorated, the Stars and Stripes being trimmed from truck to rail and from stem to stern. All the large commercial houses engaged in the American trade likewise hoisted the national bunting. After luncheon, at Mr. Brown's, Richmond-hill, Mr. Johnson, accompanied by the mayor and other gentlemen, drove round the docks, and inspected the large grain warehouses at the Waterloo Dock, and afterwards embarked on board a steam tender and had a cruise on the river, visiting the Great Float at Bickenhead, the Alfred Dock, and other constructions in connection with the docking of ships and the storage of goods. On Saturday Mr. Johnson left Richmond-hill for Knowsley Hall, the seat of the Earl of Derby.

**SUICIDE AT LONDON BRIDGE.**—An adjourned inquest on the body of a woman, name unknown, was resumed by Mr. Payne, at the St. Magnus Vestry-room, Lower Thames-street. The deceased appeared to be about twenty-two years of age, and was well dressed. No papers of any kind were found upon her to lead to her identification. The coroner told the jury that a gentleman had, on first seeing the body, identified the deceased as his sister-in-law, but had afterwards stated on oath that he had been mistaken. Police-constable Coultas said that on Saturday night, at about twelve o'clock, he saw the deceased walk down the steps near London Bridge. He could not overtake her in time to prevent her jumping into the water. The body was recovered at half-past two o'clock in the morning. There being no further evidence the jury, acting on the advice of the coroner, found a verdict of "Found drowned."

THE Paris correspondent of the *Ladies Paper* makes the following amusing remarks:—"As it is rather a dull season, would you much mind taking a slight dose of statistics?—only one, a very little one; it will do you good, and be all over in a minute. I find, by official papers, dated, of course, from antediluvian times, that since the Creation the 'births' have been 66,627,813, 273,075,221 sons, and of course we add two, taken to-day from *Gilgamesh's Messenger*. Now, there are in the world only 3,005,000 square leagues of flat surface 'admirably suited for building purposes,' which, according to my authority, would, if the lords of the soil were despoiled, or despoiled, and society started afresh, give us each exclusive of *Gilgamesh's* last entries one fifth of a square foot of land apiece. What, I wonder, would be the 'usual charge' for a first mortgage on a 'remarkably compact property,' not very much exceeding a good-sized lady's trunk, 'comprised in a ring fence'?"

**THE ABORIGINAL BLACK CRICKETERS.**—Having completed their programme (which included no less than forty-seven matches, extending over a season of unprecedented length, viz., from May 25 to October 17), these interesting strangers left London for Plymouth, where they joined the ship *Danbar Castle*, direct for Sydney. During their stay in England the demeanour of the blacks has been most becoming, and all their engagements have been fulfilled (frequently three matches per week) with undeviating punctuality. This is the more commendable when the fact is stated that they had frequently to travel immense distances; for instance, from Rochester to Swansea between Saturday night and Monday morning and from Swansea to Bradford (Yorkshire) between the cessation of play on Wednesday evening and Thursday at noon. The expenses of the expedition have been so heavy as to leave but a very small margin of profit to the enterprising gentlemen, Messrs. Hayman, Graham, and George Smith, who, however, are hoping to recoup themselves in the colonies on the arrival of the blacks, who have now earned, and deservedly so, a European reputation.

**LORD MALMESBURY AND HIS TENANTRY.**—The Earl of Malmesbury sends to the *Bournemouth Visitor's Directory* a letter which he lately wrote to Mr. Harland Burke, the liberal candidate for Christchurch. Mr. Burke was reported to have said at a public meeting that several of Lord Malmesbury's tenants looked upon themselves as personally bound to vote as "my lord" would wish. He mentioned the name of Mr. Elliott, who he was told was the agent of Lord Malmesbury, and was working against him as the agent of Sir H. Drummond Wolff, the Tory candidate. Lord Malmesbury at once wrote to Mr. Burke, demanding to know as to the accuracy of the newspaper report, and asking for information respecting the alleged victims of landlord tyranny. To this no answer had been received up to the time Lord Malmesbury sent his letter to the local paper. Mr. Elliott writes to deny that any undue influence has been used.

**RAILWAY COLLISION AT DONCASTER.**—On Sunday at noon, a serious accident happened at the Doncaster railway station, by which several persons were either seriously injured. It appears that at about 16 minutes past 12 o'clock the two portions of the London train are due, one portion coming from York, and the other from Leeds. At 20 minutes past 12 on Sunday at noon, the York train arrived, and pulled up at the signal-post nearest the platform. Here three carriages were detached for the purpose of being shunted into the siding and coupled to the train for Lincoln, which was ready for starting as soon as the London train had departed. The remaining portion of the York train (five or six carriages), was thus left on the main line, and whilst here the Leeds train came up and ran into it, not, however, with very much force, as the driver reversed his engine and used every effort to reduce the speed. Five or six persons were injured, but only about four seriously so. Two of them were conveyed to the Infirmary, where one is progressing; the other, a sailor, still remains unconscious, being severely hurt about the arms and chest. The others were able to proceed on their journey.—*Manchester Examiner*.

**DISAPPEARANCE OF A BOATING PARTY.**—SUSPECTED LOSS OF FIVE LIVES.—Last week a party of gentlemen left St. Peter Port Harbour, Guernsey, for a trip to the island of Sark, being conveyed there in a gig belonging to the harbour works. At 6 o'clock in the evening of the same day the party, with one added to the number, left Sark in the same boat—in all, five persons, namely, Jeremiah Giles Pitcher, Esq., merchant, of Morgan's-lane, Tooley-street, London; Walter Giffard, Esq., superior officer of a steamer engaged lately for the conveyance of troops in connection with the

Abyssinian expedition; Agnew Giffard, Esq., his brother, engineer of the Guernsey and Sark Harbour works; Dr. Gatehouse, a medical gentleman, who had been residing with his friends in Sark; and Miss Giffard, a seaman and keeper of the light-house on Cas le Cornet breakwater. The boat was seen to leave Havre Gueslin, Sark, for Guernsey (a distance of between six and seven miles), at the hour above mentioned, and up to the present time (Thursday, 4 p.m.) has not been seen or heard of. The only reasonable presumption is that the whole of the persons in it were drowned during the voyage, the weather at the time being very squally, and the tide unfortunately against them.—*Guernsey Mail and Telegraph*, Oct. 22.

**THE EVANGELICAL UNION.**—A prayer meeting, one of a series under the auspices of "The Evangelical Union," was held on Thursday at Exeter-hall. The Rev. Dr. Fry said that among the letters which had been received in reference to the special objects of prayer was one from a young man, who described himself as an undergraduate of the University of Cambridge, who was tormented with doubts on the subject of religion. He was anxious that his faith should be confirmed, and that he might be enabled to evince that faith boldly before his fellow students in the University. This, said Dr. Fry, was a most important matter at the present time, when men of immense energy and ability, most of them clergymen of the Established Church, were directing all their powers to force their erroneous opinions on the public schools and the universities of the country. The five or six prayers which followed all bore upon the state of this unhappy young man. In the prayers the forthcoming elections were not forgotten, and one person asked the prayers of the meeting for an individual, on the ground that his landlord had seized his goods for rent. The Rev. G. C. Scott, who was to have delivered an address, did not attend.

**THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.**—On Saturday night a serious collision happened at Northenden Junction, on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire section of the Great Northern line, between a passenger train from Stockport and a goods train from Warrington. The lines at this point cross each other, and it is stated that the high wind which had prevailed during the evening had extinguished the signal lights, and thus prevented the usual signals being given. Neither train is timed to stop between the respective places of arrival and departure, and at the moment of collision each was going at full speed. The engine of the passenger train struck the middle of the goods train with terrific force, shattering to pieces several of the waggons, which were laden with palm oil and cotton, and the engine and some of the waggons were precipitated over the embankment. Fortunately, the passenger train was a short one, or the results would have been still more appalling. Eleven of the more seriously wounded of the passengers were conveyed to the residence of Sir Edward Watkin, M.P., chairman of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincoln Company, near the scene of disaster. The driver, James Sharp, and the guard, Samuel White, were badly hurt. They were conveyed to the Liverpool Infirmary the following morning, and it is feared the injuries sustained by the guard will terminate fatally.

**SUICIDE THROUGH THE LOSS OF A SWEETHEART.**—A singular suicide was committed in Bethnal-green by a young man, whose sweetheart, a pretty girl, was about to leave England for Australia. The deceased was Charles M. Millan, a bootmaker, living at 19, Emma-street, and he was in comfortable business circumstances. He was 29 years of age, and for the last two years he was keeping company with a young woman, Alice Chapman. He was very fond of her, but a short time ago she told him that she was going to pay her passage to Australia. He implored of her not to leave him alone in Bethnal-green. She refused to stop in England, and he became very sad. He had several meetings with her during the last few days, but all his entreaties were of no avail, and she declared that she would leave the country. Last evening he said to his landlord, Mr. Jones Roberts, "I am going away and you will never see me again. I owe you something, and I wish to settle with you before I go. I have ten pairs of boots made. Take them and sell them. You will also find two more at a beer shop; that will make twelve. In the back yard I have a goat. Next Saturday week raffle him, and what the goat and boots will bring will pay you all. Good-bye." He then went upstairs to his room, and he was seen alive afterwards. During last night he was heard walking about his room, and this morning it was discovered that he had hanged himself.

**THE MURDER IN SUSSEX.**—The magisterial examination of Martin Brown, the person accused of the murder of David Baldey, on Friday, the 9th inst., was resumed at Lewes, before Messrs. Whiffeld, Blencowe, Gollce, and Molnoux, county justices. The prisoner is 22 years of age. For a labourer he looks unusually smart, intelligent, and somewhat cunning, but has not the common repulsive countenance of a murderer. He is known, however, to be an experienced criminal, a notorious poacher, and a deserter from the army. A large number of witnesses were examined, whose evidence went to show that on the night of Sunday, the 9th of October, the deceased started on his way home with £2 11s. in his possession, and on the following morning he was found lying dead, and minus his money, at a distance of less than 500 yards from his own cottage, in which his wife and family had been all night, apparently not much surprised at his absence, though he was an unusually steady man. The evidence against Brown was that on the night of the murder he left his lodgings with a gun which he never brought home, but which has since been found near the scene of the murder; that bullets were found in his box corresponding to those with which his victim had been shot; that he made various statements as to his conduct, and as to the disposal of the gun, which have been proved to be false; and that, finally, he absconded. Among the things found in his box were a six-barrelled revolver, a life-preserver, a quantity of bullets and powder, poaching tackle, blood-stained paper and clothes, and a rough drawing representing a man shooting another man through the back—the very thing he is accused of. In consequence of the youth and intelligence of the prisoner the case excites great interest, and not the least painful circumstance connected with the examination was the fact that the brother of the prisoner was called as a witness against him. The result of the case was that the prisoner was committed for trial at the next assizes.

**ELECTIONEERING PASTIME AT BLACKBURN.**—The recent electioneering riots at Blackburn have led to a public expression of feeling between two of the candidates—Mr. John Gerald Potter, liberal, and Mr. W. H. Hornby, M.P., conservative. The following letter will show the state of political feeling in the town. It was read by Mr. Potter at a great public meeting on Wednesday evening:—"Myton, Oct. 16, 1868. My dear Sir.—As my carriage was leaving Blackburn the other night, containing my wife and daughters, it was pelted with stones on passing through Brookhouse. Fortunately the stones fell on the roof of the carriage. Had any of them gone through the windows there were any of them large enough to have inflicted serious injury. I feel sure that such an outrage was perpetrated without your knowledge, and that such conduct cannot have your approval, but must be utterly condemned both by you and your sons. I am informed, and I have reason to believe, that the loughs of Brookhouse are at all times ready to submit to your authority, and I shall thank you to inform me that so far as your authority goes, these 'braves' will be prohibited from pelting ladies in future.—I am, yours truly, John Gerald Potter.—W. H. Hornby, Esq., M.P." Brookhouse is a part of Blackburn in which Mr. Hornby's cotton mills are situated, and where the majority of his operatives reside. Mr. Hornby, referring to the other evening to the receipt of the above letter, said it was a most ungentlemanly one, and charged Mr. Potter with being the most prominent amongst those who had originated the riots.



## PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

THE election for President is absorbing all the attention of the American people. It turns upon the same principles, and is conducted in pretty much the same manner as in the case of Abraham Lincoln. The Republican or popular party wishes to obtain a President who will administer the Reconstruction Act in the spirit of the Congress which passed it, ensuring freedom of labour, person, and franchise to the coloured people. The Democratic party, including nearly all the white inhabitants of the Southern States, wishes to elect a President who will administratively resist the liberal legislation of Congress, and who will use his influence and position to enable the Southern States, by a system of State laws, to disfranchise the coloured people, prevent them sitting in the Legislatures or on juries; and render void their testimony in courts of law as against white persons. They even go beyond these terrible reactionary measures in their avowed purposes. They say they cannot cultivate their estates by free labour, and insist upon laws compelling the coloured population to work at rates fixed by the State Legislatures.

These are the issues upon which the presidential election turns. There is, however, one other question which has lately been opening into importance, which also influences the presidential vote—the public debt. The Republicans are for liquidating the debt in gold; their opponents are for partial repudiation. They desire to pay in depreciated paper. They also want Congress to recognize the debts incurred by the Southern States during the war, and the "cotton loan;" but the Republicans resist all recognition of "rebel obligations."

The Republican party has chosen General Grant; the "Copper-heads," as their opponents are called, have chosen Mr. Seymour. It is already virtually decided that General Grant will be the President of the United States.

## SPANISH INFANTRY OF THE LINE.

It is a question in military circles both in France and England, whether the Spaniards make good infantry soldiers. As artillery they are steady, but slow; as gunners and bombardiers of foot artillery, English officers have pronounced them superior to the French. As regular infantry they have never behaved well in action for the last hundred years. They are sober, abstemious, obedient, and polite to one another as civilians; no other army in Europe possesses these qualities in an equal degree. But before the enemy they have shown such little spirit that they are a byword in Europe. They are generally excused on the ground that their officers have been notoriously inefficient; but even when led by British officers they did not show courage, nor when mixed with British troops, as in the Peninsular War, and under the gallant Sir Du Roy Evans, when fighting in the interests of the ex-Queen against the Carlist. Until lately the Spanish infantry have been badly armed and equipped, and their supply of food has been insufficient. It is probable that the new life now palpitating in the heart of Spain may cause the Spanish soldier to aspire to the reputation of the soldiers of Old Spain.

## GROSS OUTRAGE ON A MARRIED WOMAN.

At the Westminster police-court, Dennis Kennedy, a young man described as a farrier, was brought up on a warrant, charged with a most disgraceful outrage on the person of Frances Riley, a gentle-looking married woman, about thirty-five years of age.

Complainant, who was much agitated, said she lived with her husband at 6, Carlton-terrace, Fulham-road, and the prisoner had lodged with them for a few weeks. On Thursday afternoon, directly after her husband went away to his employment after his dinner, the defendant placed his hand upon her in a very indelicate manner, and, seizing her round the waist, lifted her off her legs and endeavoured to carry her into the next room, where there was a bed. She struggled and clung to the door-post, and by some means got away from him, and threw a tumbler at him, she was so enraged and excited at his conduct. He pretended to faint and fell on a chair, and she became very much alarmed, as she thought she had killed him and might be hung for him. Directly after that he got up again, and commenced his disgraceful conduct to her. When she told him that she would tell her husband, he said they were all alone, and adled some other words indicative of

his purpose, and declared that her husband would believe him, and he would go and tell him that they had been intimate with her consent. She seized a knife, and would have stabbed him in her excitement, but he fled before her. She told her husband directly he came home. Defendant had behaved indecorously the day before, and she had told her husband.

The husband was called and proved this, and deposed that his wife went to the police-station and made a complaint.

Mr. Smyth, solicitor, cross-examined both husband and wife on behalf of the prisoner, but did not shake their testimony.

Defendant was sworn, and denied having taken any liberties with her on either day. In support of this statement, he said that a dispute arose between him and the complainant, when she threw a tumbler at him, and struck him on the hip.

Witnesses were called, who said that defendant was at Kensington from a quarter to eleven until half-past one on the Thursday.

Complainant said she could call another witness to show he never left home.

Mr. Selfe at the request of both parties disposed of the case summarily, and after commenting upon the defendant's disgraceful conduct, sentenced him to six months' hard labour.

## DARING OUTRAGE IN THE STRAND.

At Bow-street police court, a young man, about twenty years of age, who said his name was Charles Pain, was charged with brutally assaulting a lady in Southampton-street, and robbing her of a black leather bag containing her purse and money, and some other articles. Mrs. Helsdon, the wife of a tradesman in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, stated that a little after seven o'clock on Friday evening she was passing along Southampton-street, Strand, when a man whom she believed to be the prisoner came up to her, seized her bag, and wrenched it away from her hands. As she did not readily give it up to the prisoner, but struggled to retain it, he struck her a violent blow in the face and felled her to the ground. The blow was so severe that it knocked out two of her teeth and loosened another. The man ran away. As soon as she recovered sufficiently she followed and found him in custody of a police-sergeant in Burleigh-street. Wm. Ward, about sixteen years of age, employed at a newspaper office, said he was at the corner of Burleigh-street and Tavistock-street, and saw the prisoner, with the bag in his hand, running as fast as he could. He came from the direction of Southampton-street. Someone was crying, "Stop thief!" In Burleigh-street the prisoner threw away the bag. Witness followed him till he was stopped by a police-sergeant, and then went back and

picked up the bag, which he delivered to a constable. When taken the prisoner had no hat on. A heavy life-preserver was found in his coat. He gave an address at Hornsey, but on inquiry no person of the name of Charles Pain was known there, though a young man answering his description had lived there under the name of Charles Reeves. Inspector Harnett said that information had been received of a similar attack in Peckham the same evening by a person answering the prisoner's description.—Mr. Flowers therefore remanded the prisoner.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]



THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION IN AMERICA.



SPANISH INFANTRY OF THE LINE.



SPANISH SAPPERS AND MINERS.



## THE OCEAN STEAMER.

THE power of steam is wonderfully exemplified in its application to ships.

There was a time when several days were usually consumed crossing from Liverpool to Dublin, and we recollect one instance of thirteen days being consumed in crossing from the latter to the former. Since the introduction of steam this can be effected in twelve to sixteen hours, and in four hours and a half the passage is made from Holyhead to Kingstown. As a propelling power in ships of war its utility is marvellously displayed. Were Nelson, Collingwood, or Lieutenant Vincent to rise from the dead and witness a grand naval review at Spithead their astonishment would be boundless. The old Victory which so many of our readers have seen as guardship at Portsmouth would be as helpless as a cockboat before one of our modern steam frigates, rams, or turrets.

The application of iron and steel to ship-building, and ship armour-plating is almost as wonderful a naval revolution as the rise of steam as a propelling power. Howe or Rodney would be surprised to find that their shot made no impression upon the hull of their enemy's ship.

The improvement in artillery is another formidable element in the increased power of navies. Our old ships of war would be sunk before they could give a broadside.

Ships not only move by steam, and are cuirassiers of the ocean, and carry guns of most formidable force, but weapons of precision, and revolvers are given to marines and seamen.

In consequence of the progress made in the manufacture of steel, the cutlass and bayonet are also very superior to those formerly handled by Jack and the marines.

Whether for war or commerce the ocean steamer is one of the modern wonders of the world.

sustained a severe contusion on the head, from which it is expected she will recover. They were both removed to the Chesterfield Hospital, and the female was in such a critical state that she was not made aware of the sad loss she had sustained. The deceased was 35 years of age, and leaves four young children.

## THE WRECK REGISTER AND CHART FOR 1867.

It appears from the *Annual Wreck Register of the British Isles*, just published under the auspices of the Board of Trade, that 2,513 shipwrecks, representing a registered tonnage of 464,000 tons, took place in the seas and on the coasts of Great Britain during the past year, with a loss of 1,333 lives; and that, taking the average of the last nine years, no less than 1,961 shipwrecks have annually occurred on our shores.

Certainly this is a lamentable state of things; yet, as we have previously shown, when it is remembered that nearly 500,000 vessels pass to and from our ports every year, bearing a tonnage probably of 70,000,000, and cargoes to the value of not much short of our National Debt, with crews, including men and boys, of nearly two million souls, the average loss is after all comparatively small indeed.

We do not presume to say that a very large proportion of the shipwrecks and the loss of life that took place on our coast last year might not have been prevented; indeed, that fact is made evident by the *Register*, which clearly shows that 447 vessels were lost entirely by man's carelessness.

As our commerce increases, we must naturally expect a corresponding augmentation of shipwrecks and loss of life; but we contend that both these classes of disasters might be largely diminished if the masters of the vessels only possessed the activity and intelligence which we have a right to demand from all persons who are placed in responsible positions, and under whose charge is confided

add that this number is 224 in excess of that in 1866; and, indeed, the total number (2,513) is larger than any number ever recorded.

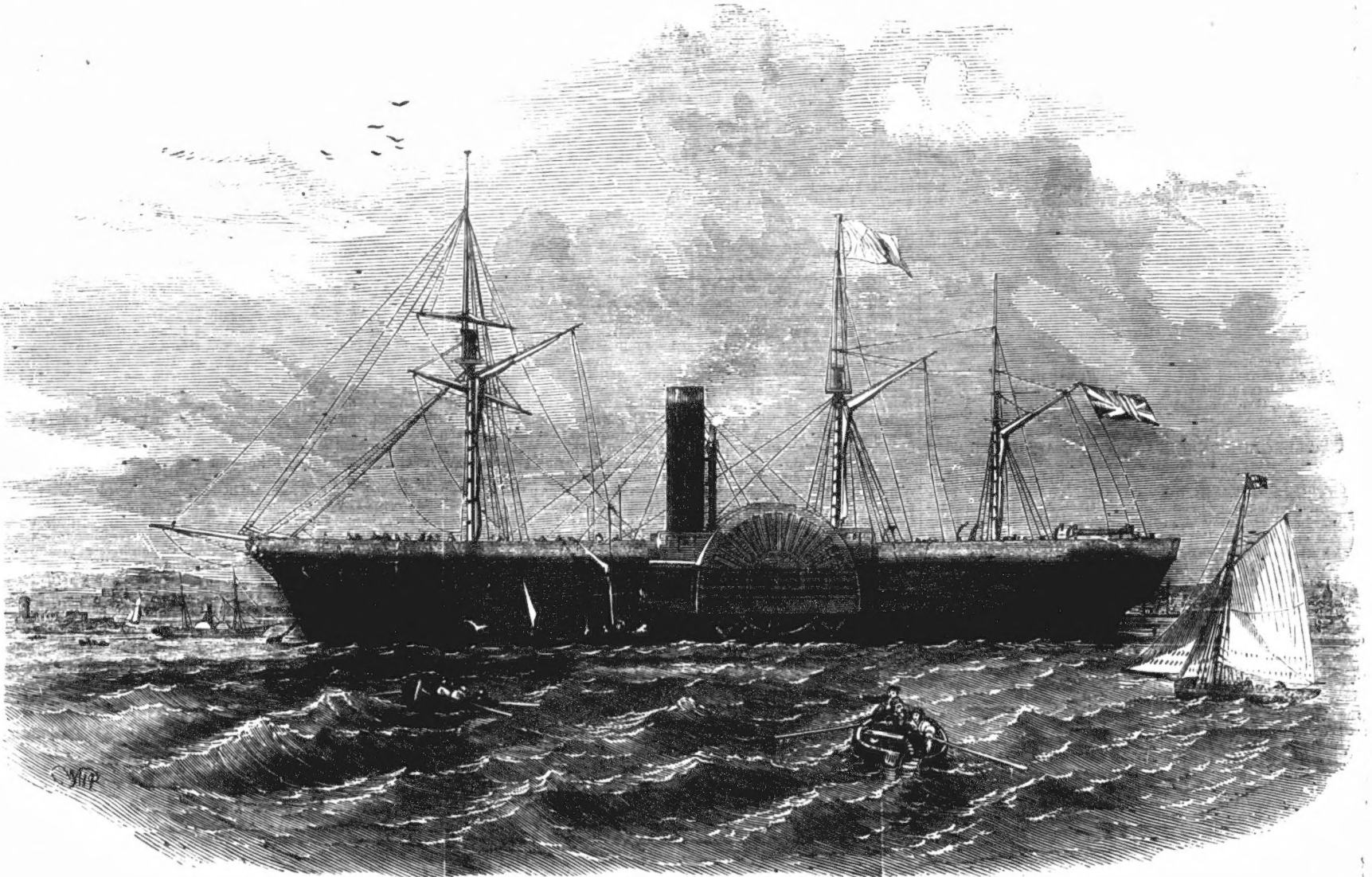
## THE SISTERS.

THIS beautiful fine art engraving is from a picture by Mr. G. Smith. The expression of features suggests at a glance the occupation of the Sisters. The one, evidently the younger, has a difficult thread to work over in accomplishing the pattern, while the other seems smiling at her perplexity. The soul of the young girl seems completely absorbed in the task before her, and there is on that beautiful rapt countenance just sufficiency of hope to know that she will succeed.

"Pleasant it was, when woods were green,  
And winds were soft and low,  
To lie amid some sylvan scene,  
Where the long drooping boughs between  
Shadows dark and sunlight sheen  
Alternate come and go;

"Or where the denser grove receives  
No sunlight from above,  
But the dark foliage interweaves  
In one unbroken roof of leaves,  
Underneath whose sloping eaves  
The shadows hardly move.

"\* \* \* \* \*  
"Into the blithe and breathing air,  
Into the solemn wood,  
Solemn and silent everywhere!  
Nature with folded hands seemed there,  
Kneeling at her evening prayer!  
Like one in prayer I stood."



OCEAN MAIL STEAMER.

## DESTRUCTIVE GALE AND LOSS OF LIFE.

DURING the high gale on Saturday night the wall of a Methodist chapel, being built at Bill-quay, near Newcastle, fell on the top of a dwelling-house, and one man, his wife, and girl were killed, and an old woman and others were seriously injured. Another woman had her leg broken, and a child in the cradle narrowly escaped.

On Saturday afternoon during the gale, a collision occurred at sea, between Seaham harbour and Sunderland, between the schooner Oak, of Portsmouth, and the brigantine Oliver of Portsmouth. Both vessels disabled, and in a sinking state were brought in tow into the Tyne for repairs.

On Saturday the district of Halifax was visited by a strong storm of wind and rain, and at Bolton Brow, Sowerby Bridge, a house fell, killing a woman and her infant. The name of the woman was Jane Stark, aged 21 years, and her male infant, John Henry, aged nearly two years, the wife and child of Henry Stark. On Saturday afternoon the family had temporarily left the house, and about five o'clock the mother returned with her child. She had just unlocked the door, and was about to enter, when the house fell upon them. A neighbour gave an alarm, but the mother was quite dead when reached; and her infant only lived about an hour after. Both were shockingly crushed. The house has been in a dilapidated state for some time, but there were no immediate signs of its fall.

A sad affair happened at Chesterfield during the gale. In Burlington-street, Messrs. Ind, Coope, and Co., brewers, have some newly-erected offices, and on the top was a large sign which was much exposed to the weather. A furnaceman, named Thomas Willis, and his wife, were passing these offices on their way from their home at Whittington to the Chesterfield market, when the sign gave way and fell with a large portion of the stone cornice and brickwork upon them. The screams of the female soon attracted attention, and, the debris having been removed, Willis was found quite dead, his back having been broken. His wife

not only valuable property, but precious lives, and if shipowners took the same precautions to insure the sea worthiness and safety of their vessels as they in most cases would do if they had to risk their own lives on board them.

The latter part of 1867 was, as will be remembered, unusually productive of shipwrecks on our coasts. During the heavy storms of last November and December alone, the lifeboats of the National Lifeboat Institution rescued 259 persons from different shipwrecks; and during the fearful gale which continued from the 1st to the 3rd December—and which was the most serious one of the year—326 vessels were lost or damaged, and the lamentable loss of 319 lives took place; thus making this latter storm nearly equal in intensity to the great gale of the Royal Charter, in October, 1859, when 343 vessels were lost.

Again, the gales in January, February, March, October, November, and December, in 1866, produced a total number of 793 shipwrecks. Of that number 279 occurred in the month of January of that year, and it will be remembered that on the 11th—the most disastrous gale of that month—Torbay was visited by a hurricane, in which 61 vessels were totally destroyed, or seriously damaged, accompanied by a loss of 35 lives. There were also numerous minor casualties on different parts of the coast on that disastrous day.

Of the 2,513 wrecks which took place during the past year, 2,113 are known to have been those of ships belonging to Great Britain and its colonies, with British certificates of registry, and 338 are known to have been those of foreign ships. Of the remaining 62 wrecked vessels the country and employment are unknown. Of the British ships, 1,551 were employed in the British coasting trade, and 562 in the (over sea) foreign and home trade. Of the foreign ships, 17 were employed in the British coasting trade.

We have already stated that the number of ships lost or damaged on our coasts during the past year amounted to the distressing total of 2,513; and, notwithstanding the attention this great and national subject has received in the last eighteen years, we are grieved to

The *New York Herald* of the 10th discourses of the fashions in that city:—"The great war," it says, "which has been inaugurated between the rival opera houses, the Français and Pike's, will be characterised principally by the efforts of the modistes and the belles on either side. Box, dress circle, and parquet will shine with rich toilets and jewels, and long lines of carriages will be seen on Twenty-third and Fourteenth streets, when the dashing Tostee dons her hussar jacket and the graceful Roes Bell appears in opera comique. Dame Fashion has been rather chary of novelties this season, and with the exception of panniers, high-heeled boots, and the Grecian bend, all of which she utterly disclaims, there has been scarcely anything new. The round hat is fast superseding diminished bonnet, as it should; for what prettier ornament to the female face divine could be designed than one of those bewitching little nonsensical round hats? The Grand Duchesse has set all feminine hearts in a flutter, and we should not be surprised to see her hussar jacket decorating the shoulders of our Broadway belles as well as her jaunty little hat on their heads. Chignons are worn larger and higher this season, and the winter will bring out promenade suits of velvet again on the avenue. The fall and winter promises to be prolific in balls, parties, sociables, and other réceptions. If ladies would only abandon the injurious practice of wearing high-heeled shoes and panniers, which, after all, render the frightful Grecian bend a necessity, no one could find fault with the fashion of the present day.

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depot, 266, High Holborn, London.—[ADV.]



## FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

## FRANCE.

THE opposition at Bordeaux has been doing some serious business. It contrived to hold a "private" meeting of 483 people without being interfered with by the police; thereby showing practically, what the best lawyers have said in published opinions, that there is no limit to the numbers which may lawfully assemble at a private meeting. If a man chooses to ask personally a thousand people, and has a house big enough to hold them, he has as good a right to ask 1,000 as 10. That, in point of fact, the vast majority of the invited guests are not personal friends of the host, or that he never saw most of them in his life, are circumstances totally irrelevant to the question whether the meeting was a private one. At Nîmes and Alais, sufficient precautions not having been taken, the police themselves violated private domiciles in such a way as to afford the judges a pretext for holding that the meetings were not private. But neither of the judgments against the persons prosecuted in those cases rely upon numbers as any element to be taken into consideration.

## PRUSSIA.

## BERLIN.

It is stated that the Prussian Government have decided upon covering the deficit of 1869 by the issue of Treasury Bonds, redeemable out of the anticipated surplus of the revenue of the following year.

## AUSTRIA.

## VIENNA.

In the sitting of the Lower House of the Reichsrath, the bill relative to mixed marriages between members of different Christian denominations was brought forward by the committee on religious questions.

The most important paragraphs of the bill were rejected by 63 votes against 53.

The committee upon the Military Bill has elected Baron Beust president by a large majority.

## PRUSSIA AND DENMARK.

## COPENHAGEN.

REFERRING to a statement of the *New Prussian (Cott's) Gazette*, to the effect that Schleswig belongs to the North German Confederation, and that with the latter lies the decision as to the fortunes of Schleswig, which should be restored to Denmark, the *Berlingske Tidende*, in a semi-official article, energetically repudiates any doctrine of the kind, and says: "It is the *Cross Gazette* Montefuel-Potsdam party, and not the Prussian Government, that now seeks to connect the idea of incorporation with the North German Confederacy with the just obligations contracted by Prussia through the Vienna treaty of 1865 and Art 5 of the Treaty of Prague. Prussia requires no decision of the Bund to enable her to carry out those obligations."

## GREECE.

## ATHENS.

A MOTION, expressing confidence in the Ministry, was brought forward this morning in the Chamber. It was only just carried by the Ministers themselves giving their votes in its favour, and it is believed, therefore, that the Cabinet will resign.

NEW SOUTH WALES.  
ALLEGED CONSPIRACY TO ASSASSINATE  
PRINCE ALFRED.

## SYDNEY, Sept. 13.

THE Colonial Secretary asserts that evidence has been obtained of a conspiracy to assassinate Prince Alfred. One conspirator had been murdered, having been considered untrustworthy by his accomplices. Explanations are promised to Parliament, which will assemble shortly.

Advices from New Zealand state that several encounters with the rebels have taken place, attended with varying success.

A SERIOUS accident has occurred in New York upon the railway crossing the Hudson River. The accident was caused by a broken rail. The train ran off the track, and the carriages were greatly damaged. Three persons were killed and 30 wounded.

An Italian line of steamers, intended to touch at the Mediterranean ports and then proceed to New York, is about to be established. The object is to convey Italian fruits rapidly to the United States, a trade greatly on the increase.

GERMANY is likely to be blessed with a uniform and decimal coinage, the want of which has been felt for a long time by the hawker down to the most humble traveller and trader. The delegates of the Chamber of Commerce at Berlin have demanded a unification of the coin of the North German and Prussian States, and Austria is understood to desire to come into the arrangement. The French coinage is to be initiated.

NEW INVENTIONS.—The portable passenger car which walked through the city yesterday attracted as much attention as the velocipede which was wheeled round a few days before. Everybody feels interested in these inventions, for everybody knows that the great want of this great city is proper means of locomotion. The walking car, however, makes a noise like thunder, and the velocipede involves awfully hard work; and it is evident that neither of them is exactly the thing for which we are all patiently waiting. We should next like to see a trial given to the steam cab (street car) of Mr. J. K. Fisher.—*New York Times*.

A SOLDIER DROWNED.—A man of the 7th Highlanders, belonging to the detachment at Catalan Bay, by name Lance-Corporal White, was unfortunately drowned the day before yesterday. It seems that a heavy sea was beating in on the beach, and White, with three other soldiers, by way of joke rushed into the water to see which could go farthest out into the waves. All four men were at once swept off their feet, and carried out to sea. Every assistance was rendered from shore, and three men were rescued by means of lines. White, however, had disappeared. The body was washed ashore yesterday afternoon in the neighbourhood of the Slaughter House in the Eastern Beach, and was interred this afternoon with military honours.—*Gibraltar Chronicle*, Oct. 20.

THE NATAL GOLD FIELDS.—The following reference to these gold fields is from the *Trade Report of Messrs. Wheeler and Haddon*, of Durham, dated Sept. 7:—"The news of the return of the first party of diggers from the gold fields excited at first some surprise and disappointment, till it was found that the smallness of the party and its unfitness in many ways for the unforeseen difficulties of the situation were sufficient reasons for its return. Reinforced by new hands from both this and the Cape colony, and by appliances for quartz crushing, the same men are returning over the Limpopo, and other parties also, sanguine of success. The richness of these gold fields is generally believed in here, and numbers are only waiting for the grass to grow before making the journey."

THE AMERICAN CLAIMS.—Notwithstanding the curt contradiction given by the *Globe* to the statement in the *Daily News*, "that it has been agreed between Lord Stanley and Mr. Reverdy Johnson that the respective claims of British subjects and American citizens arising out of the Southern rebellion shall be determined by an international commission, composed of an equal number of British and American members," we are assured that the important announcement is substantially true; inasmuch as the approval of the American Government is alone required to

tender the arrangement between Lord Stanley and Mr. Reverdy Johnson complete. We have also reason to believe that Lord Stanley is willing not only "that the British and American claims arising out of the late civil war in the United States shall be adjusted by a mixed commission, to sit in London," but that he is also willing to submit to the arbitration of the Emperor of Russia the knotty question "whether the sailing of the Alabama from Liverpool was or was not a breach of international law." Should the Czar decide in the negative the United States will withdraw the so-called Alabama claims. In the contrary case, these claims will be examined and adjusted by the mixed commission, which will sit in either case for the adjustment of the other "outstanding claims."—*Observer*.

## TRADE AND FINANCE.

## CITY, THURSDAY EVENING.

THE settlement to-day caused all business in stocks to show considerable languor.

A report of unfavourable exchanges also depressed the market. The unfavourable tendency is observable in Paris, Frankfurt, Hamburg, Amsterdam, and Berlin.

Congress closed heavily. Railway Shares were not in request. Foreign Securities maintain their favourable position in public appreciation.

Colonial Government loans have been dealt in to a large extent. Colonial and Foreign Railway Shares very little change.

The general feeling in the Colonial Produce Markets has been steady. Cotton is very firm, so much so as to restrict sales. Sugar and rice are also firm. Tea maintains its price, but the sales have diminished.

There is more activity in the Mining Market. The smelters have run up, to £3 per ton. Several new companies are in progress for opening up new lodes in Cornwall, and also for opening lead mines in Cardiganshire.

The report of the Royal Commissioners on International Coinage has at last been published; and we regret to find that it leaves no question as unsettled as ever. It is almost impossible that any good can come from the appointment of Royal Commissioners, when we consider the mode in which they are composed.

When an inquiry is to be instituted on a difficult and debatable point, we might wish that those appointed for the purpose should be, above all, disinterested and impartial. But it is not so. The practice has been of late, in such cases, to appoint a majority of men known to be against all reform, or already biased towards a particular method, with probably only one or two persons favourable to the contemplated change; and the consequence is that the majority have it always in their power to regulate the line of evidence and secure an adverse report. The Commissioners on International Coinage were appointed for the purpose of considering the recommendations of the International Monetary Conference held in Paris in June last year, and to report on the adaptability of those recommendations to the circumstances of the United Kingdom. Breadth and importance had been given to the question by the extension of trade, the holding of international exhibitions, and the meetings of international statistical congresses; and it embraced the means of obviating the trouble and annoyance which money-changing imposes on travellers, the advantage of a common unit for comparing the monetary transactions of nations, the introduction of the decimal notation, and, indirectly, the adoption of an international system of weights and measures. For such an inquiry we wanted men of liberal mind, accustomed to grasp large questions from an elevated point of view, and animated by a spirit of concession to the general sentiment of nations. But the Commissioners, fourteen in number, comprised six bankers, naturally adverse to any change; two or three members of the Government; and some officials well known for their decided views on the subject; and thus the inquiry was restricted to the narrowest point, and the report is at best of a negative character.

## LAW AND POLICE.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

THE October Session of the Central Criminal Court was opened on Monday morning before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor (Mr. Alderman Allen), the Common Serjeant (Thomas Chambers, Esq., M.P.), Alderman Sir Robert Carden, Alderman Sir Benjamin Phillips, Mr. Alderman Gibbons, Mr. Alderman Cusston, Mr. Alderman Owen, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Cotton, Mr. Sheriff Hutton Mr. Under-sheriff Crossley, Mr. Under-sheriff Sles, &c.

The first edition of the calendar contains the names of 101 prisoners, and the offences are thus classified:—Arson 3; bigamy, 1; burglary, 13; uttering counterfeit coin 12; forgery, 13; horse-stealing, 1; larceny, 23; letter-stealing, 4; manslaughter, 7; murder, 1; misdeemeanor, 5; perjury, 1; rape, 1; feloniously receiving stolen goods, 5; robbery with violence, 5; feloniously wounding, 6.

## EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF PERJURY.

Jacoh Zbaski, a Polish Jew, who was described as a Russian spy, was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, alleged to have been committed before Mr. Benson, one of the metropolitan police, magistrates, upon a charge against a person named Oscar Rowman and two other persons of having feloniously in their possession a quantity of forged Russian rouble notes.

Sergeant Parry and Mr. Metcalf conducted the prosecution; Sergeant Ballantine, Sergeant Sleigh, and Mr. Warner Sleigh appeared for the defence, instructed by the solicitors for the Russian Government.

It will be recollected that at a recent session of this court two prisoners, named Frankel and Harris, pleaded guilty to a charge for having feloniously in their possession a quantity of Russian rouble notes, and another person, named Oscar Rowman, was included in the indictment, but no evidence was offered against him and he was discharged, and he then preferred the present charge against the defendant for having committed wilful perjury in the evidence he gave against him at the police-court.

The facts of the case will be fresh in the remembrance of the public. The prisoner appeared to have been originally employed in endeavouring to discover the persons who were concerned in fabricating forged Russian rouble notes in that country, and there did not seem to be any doubt that he came to this country in May, 1867, for the purpose of endeavouring to discover whether any persons were engaged in the fabrication of Russian notes in England, and he put himself in communication with Inspector Thompson, at Scotland-yard, and eventually the present prosecutor and several other persons were committed for trial upon the charge of having forged Russian notes in their possession. The prisoner appeared to have sworn that Rowman on several occasions had shown him forged Russian rouble notes, and had represented that he had £10,000 worth of them in his possession.

There were several allegations of perjury, but the most material one was that the prisoner represented that Rowman, the prosecutor, had sent him a number of forged Russian rouble notes in an envelope, which he produced.

The case on the part of the prosecution was that the whole of these statements were false, and that the address on the envelope was merely written by the prosecutor, at the request of the prisoner, to show his address and where he might be found, and that

the prosecutor was entirely innocent of the charge preferred against him.

The prosecutor was examined at considerable length, and he declared that there was no foundation for the statements made by the prisoner, and that he had never in any way been concerned in the making of forged Russian notes.

In cross-examination, however, he admitted that he had been acquainted with several persons who had been convicted of having forged Russian notes in their possession, and one of whom was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. At the close of the examination of the prosecutor, the court adjourned.

On the re-assembling of the court a number of witnesses were examined. At the close of the speech of Sergeant Parry the trial was adjourned.

## MANSION-HOUSE.

MATTHEW HENLEY, 28, a brewer's drayman, was brought up for final examination before the Lord Mayor on the charge of driving a horse and dray to the common danger and running over and injuring Susan Bowers, who had since died.

It appeared that about 9 o'clock on the night of Saturday, September 12, Mrs. Bowers, an old woman, aged 84, was crossing Bishopsgate-street, when the prisoner, who was driving a light one horse-dray, and who had just turned out of Union-street at a rather fast pace, knocked her down and injured her very seriously, her right leg being fractured in two places, and her scalp also being injured. She was immediately conveyed to the hospital, and it was at one time thought she would recover, but she subsequently got worse and has since died. On Thursday an inquest was held on her body, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

The Lord Mayor, addressing the prisoner, said the evidence against him was that he was driving in a state of semi-intoxication at a very furious pace, that he went to the wrong side of the road, passing the end of a cab-rank for that purpose, so he could not see where he was going, and that immediately after he passed the end of the cab-stand he knocked down this old woman, inflicting injuries from which she had died. He was not going to pass any remarks on the verdict of the coroner's jury, but he would do so on his conduct. It had been very bad, and his employer admitted that he had been drinking all day.—He should fine him 40s., which was all he could do, for furious driving, and in default of payment he must go to the House of Correction for twenty-one days.

## WORSHIP-STREET.

ALFRED STOCKER, 30, described as a gentleman, was charged, before Mr. Newton with having assaulted a cab-driver, and refusing to pay his cab fare.

James Hardesty, a hackney-carriage driver, badge No. 1,124, stated that on Thursday night, about 10, the prisoner hired his (witness's) cab, and bade him drive to Hackney. He pulled witness up at several public-houses on the way, and when arrived at Shoreditch, opposite the church, stopped him. He again alighted, and entered a public-house on the opposite side of the way. Witness remained standing, and when the prisoner emerged from the house he made for the doors of the railway station. Witness followed him and demanded his fare; the prisoner then, without making any reply, turned upon witness, seized him by the throat with both hands, and almost choked him. It required the assistance of police-sergeant 4 G, and a waterman on the cab-stand, to unlock the prisoner's fingers. Witness then, as he still refused to pay the fare (2s. 6d.), gave him into custody.

Prisoner said he was tipsy, and thought that he had paid the cabman.

Mr. Newton fined prisoner 10s., for the assault, or seven days, and also ordered him to pay the cabman's fare.

## MARYLEBONE.

EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.—A lady, apparently about 30 years of age, entered the witness-box and informed Mr. Mansfield she wished to make an application. She said—"I have come to ask you to grant me a summons against a hairdresser in the neighbourhood of Camden-town for cutting off my hair. I went to his shop last week to have my hair dressed, and on my return home my servant discovered that a portion of the hair on the right side had been cut off. On Wednesday I went to the shop again and had my hair dressed by the assistant. Yesterday when my servant came to do my hair she found a piece had been cut off the other side."

Mr. Mansfield.—It is the most extraordinary application I ever heard. If you think you have sustained any injury or loss you had better go to the county court.

Applicant.—No, it is stealing. You see, sir, these hairdressers take a piece of hair of one lady's head, and a piece off another, and these they make up into curls and sell them. (Laughter.)

Mr. Mansfield.—Might not your servant have cut it?

Applicant.—Oh, dear, no. I am certain it was not my servant.

Mr. Mansfield.—What amount of damage do you suppose you have sustained?

Applicant.—I cannot tell.

Mr. Mansfield.—I will tell you what to do. Go to the county court and take out a plaint against either the master or assistant, laying your damage at say £10.

Applicant.—But you see, sir, it is stealing.

Mr. Mansfield.—I cannot help you.

Applicant.—Thank you.

THE Chairman and Committee of the Associated Arts Institute have issued cards for an evening reception on Saturday, October 31, at nine o'clock.

We hear that the entrance-gate of Burlington House, with its historical associations, was offered to the Duke of Devonshire. Had his Grace accepted the offer, the gate, re-erected a little further west, might have adorned Piccadilly for generations to come. Now, however, it is in course of demolition, or rather of taking to pieces, for the dismembering is very carefully done, and all its parts, as well as those of the colonnade, are to be stacked in Battersea Park until the Office of Works shall have made up its mind as to the site on which they shall be re-constructed. By the end of this month the last stones will be carted away, and the pulling down of the west wing will commence. The brick rubbish is used in the formation of the new road across Hyde Park, in the vicinity of the Albert Memorial.

METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS.—The usual meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works was held at the office in Spring-gardens, Sir John Thwaites in the chair; and the first business was a motion brought forward by Mr. Hows, who moved the appointment of a committee to conduct the business of the board connected with parks and open spaces near the metropolis; but to this the chairman put a formal veto that the board could not delegate its powers to any committee. Mr. Hows afterwards modified his motion, limiting it to the question of parks and open spaces being referred to a committee of the whole board, a motion which was seconded by Mr. Westerton. This motion was supported by Mr. Runtz, who urged that too much delay had already taken place and these parks ought to have been opened long since. An amendment was moved to this motion, which was put and negatived; after which Mr. Savage moved that a select committee of 82 members should be appointed for the purpose of planning and laying out of the parks, subject to the approval of the board, and opening them for the health and recreation of the inhabitants of the metropolis in the spring of 1869. This was seconded, but after a long discussion it was negatived on a division by 16 to 10. Some other matters were disposed of, and the board adjourned.



**PENNY OMNIBUSES.**—Penny omnibuses have been started to run from the Strand to Waterloo, and a similar convenience is promised on the route from Ludgate-hill to the Elephant and Castle. A little competition in this direction would be an undoubted benefit to the public.—*Standard London Press.*

**JUST AND EARNEST: AN ACTRESS SHOT.**—A little tragedy in real life was enacted a few evenings ago at the Swansea Theatre. It appeared that a coloured actor, named Mr. Morgan Smith, had been engaged for a short time to take the principal characters in sensational dramas and comic plays. During a desperate encounter in one of the pieces Mr. Smith had been furnished with a loaded pistol, which had, unfortunately, been rather too heavily charged. Then he had to play the heroine in the plot, the loud report startled the audience, and the unfortunate actress staggered back, apparently wounded in real earnest. The wedding struck her on the arm, causing a severe lacerated wound, which rendered it necessary to have her removed to the infirmary, and there the poor woman will remain for some time.

**THE FALL OF THE LEAF.**—A distinguished biologist, M. Trécul, and others, have lately been engaged in investigating the cause of the autumnal stripping of trees, and their researches would seem to point to the conclusion that in many plants a phenomenon occurs just before the fall of the leaf, which is not unlike the process which accompanies the shedding of horns in animals. It consists in the obstruction of the proper vessels at the base of the petiole or leaf-stalk. The obstruction (adds an American writer) is caused by the multiplication of cells, which first occurs in the periphery of the vessels. The cells increase and multiply, till at last the vessels are completely choked up in the neighbourhood of the insertion of the leaf, and thus a differentiated plan is formed, across which the leaf-stalk breaks, and the leaf accordingly falls.—*Medical Press and Circular.*

**THE "NEW YORK HERALD" AND ESPARTACO.**—In 1839, or nearly thirty years ago, when *New York Herald* was having a lively tilt with Mr. Pava, then governor of the State, terming him simply the "small potato governor," &c., a number of American ship-masters were present at a conference given at a port in Spain—Cádiz, we believe—which Espartaco, already a highly distinguished son of the realm, honoured with his presence. Wishing to compliment especially certain New York ship-masters, Espartaco gave a toast, "The health of his Excellency Don Small Potato, the Governor of the great American State of New York." Of course there was great merriment among the Americans at this queer misapprehension on the part of the great Spaniard; but it is a question to this day among the survivors of the entertainment whether he was not getting off a sly joke altogether at their own expense.—*New York Herald.*

**A NEW SECT IN RUSSIA.**—One more Christian sect has been within the Russian dominions—viz. the "Dists" pure and simple. They acknowledge only the Bible, but have abolished every other name, and every token and sign of religious belief whatsoever—such as prayer, church, saints, &c. The local authorities found themselves obliged to imprint on the heads of this new sect, whereupon the whole community begged to be recognised likewise—a desire with which the Government complied as long as there was any room left in the prisons of the place. The superior authorities then took the matter in hand, and having failed in all their endeavours to bring these "fanatics of unbelief" back into the fold of the church, they tried "other and more forcible means"—it remains doubtful of what nature these were; but at any rate they proved very successful. Not a bit of the spiritual heads of the heresy could be got into prison, however—steadfastly refuse to enter into any conversation with regard to their creed.

**THE SAFETY LAMP.**—According to the invention of Mr. W. Key, of Bristol, the lamp is constructed of a metal case, with an orifice 1/16th of an inch in diameter, through which the light issues. The glass which fills this orifice is preserved from injury by several crossings of strong wire. The air is admitted through an aperture in the bottom, and the hot air goes out through another at the top of the lamp. Both these apertures are covered with wire gauze, protected in such a way as to put a stop to the dangerous practice of miners lighting their pipes through the gauze, which is often done with the lamp now in use. The lamp, made of common sheet-iron, would weigh about 2lb., and its price would not be greater than that of the Davy lamp, while it gives at least twice as much light, at a cost of about 2d. for 12 hours' burning. One difficulty with mining lanterns has been the breaking of the glass when it is brought into contact with the flame, but with Mr. Key's lamp the light goes out immediately the lantern is held in such a position as to bring the top of the flame under the glass. Held in any other position the light remains burning. Another peculiarity of Mr. Key's invention is that as soon as it is taken into an atmosphere of fire-damp the flame begins to flicker, more or less, according to the quantity of fire-damp, and eventually goes out. The lamp has been shown to several practical men, who highly approve of it. Altogether, Mr. Key's invention is a very ingenious and useful one, and likely to prove a great service to coal-miners in their dangerous callings.

**PLANCHETTE.**—The great mystery of table-turning has well-nigh died out of mind amongst all but a few eccentric enthusiasts. It no longer excites a feeling of superstitious bewilderment, nor where it is occasionally practiced is regarded as very marvellous, if not rather a foolish amusement. Still, the more or less involuntary agencies by which tables and chairs are set in motion and made to perform many marvellous acts, will always be a curious study, if only as showing the action of the mind or nervous system on things inert. We have just seen a little toy—an American invention—that illustrates this to perfection. Planchette is a board 7 1/2 inches long by 7 inches in its widest part, and 1 of an inch

thick. It is made of any wood, oak for instance and is shaped like a heart. There is a hole at 1 1/2 inches from the point of the board, into which is fixed a soft pencil, which is so adjusted as to form as it were the third leg. Two pentagon wheels are affixed to the under side at an inch from the upper edge of the board. The little plank or board is placed upon a piece of paper—common white card, or a sheet of blotting—and two persons lay their hands very lightly upon it, not in any way influencing its motion. Then one of them, or a third person, asks a question, and the wheels move. Planchette traverses the paper, and the pencil, of course, following the motion of the wheels, writes the reply. It is not claimed by the inventor, that the reply shall always be a correct one. It is admitted that it is most likely to be so when the operators know what the answer ought to be. Planchette, too, is sometimes inclined to be awkwardly obstinate—to jib, so to speak—to scrawl, to take a dart across the paper, to twist letters into unnatural forms, and at times viciously to refuse to move at all. A good deal depends on the temperament of the "mediums," to use a table-turning phrase. A lady and gentleman, or two ladies of different complexions, are recommended as most likely to succeed in reducing Planchette to obedience. Patience, however, is a first requisite with all operators. At the commencement of a sitting some twenty minutes will usually elapse before the movements begin. But when once well into its work the responses are quickly given, and their very absurdity is often the greater cause of fun and merriment.

**FALLEN MONARCHIES.**—Arbitrary government may have brief snatches of supreme satisfaction, but in the long run it does not answer. Power resting on the broad basis of constitutional government escapes the shocks which hurl down the fabric of despotism. A liberal contemporary at Paris reminds us that Queen Isabella is the last of a long train of sovereigns who, within half a century, have through disregard of the true source of stability fallen from power, or have lost a considerable portion of their territories. Napoleon was finally deposed in June, 1815, his brothers Jerome and Joseph, and Murat, King of Naples, having fallen before. The Bourbon monarchy of Spain, hardly in its seat, lost its American colonies, and Ferdinand VII. was only maintained by the French expedition of 1823. Turbide, the Emperor of Mexico, disappeared in 1824. In 1830 Greece was lost to Turkey, and the same year saw the fall of the Dey of Algiers and Charles X. The King of Holland lost half his States, now the kingdom of Belgium, and the Duke of Brunswick was driven from his principality by his irritated subjects. Three years later Don Miguel, King of Portugal, was compelled to yield the crown to Donna Maria, daughter of Don Pedro, who was left with the Brazils. In 1848 Europe was covered with the wrecks of monarchies or dynasties. Louis Philippe was a refugee, the Emperor of Austria abdicated to save his throne, Pius IX. fled from Rome, and for a moment Hungary was lost to Austria. In 1855 the Czar Nicholas, checked on the road to Constantinople, died of chagrin and wounded self-love. In 1859 the Duke of Modena, the Duchess of Parma, and the Grand Duke of Tuscany were struck out of the list of reigning princes; and a few months afterwards Francis II. left Naples at one side as Garibaldi entered it at the other. In 1862 King Otto was expelled from Greece by a bloodless insurrection. In 1866 Austria passed through a terrible trial, and the empire was only saved by the abandonment of Venice. The same year witnessed the upsetting by Prussia of the thrones of Hanover, Nassau, Brunswick, and Electoral Hesse, none of which were rooted in the affections of the people; while in the distant country of Mexico the unfortunate Maximilian came to a mournful end. During all this period the *Siccle* reminds us constitutional monarchies were safe, and England, Sweden, Belgium, and Portugal were untouched by the waves of revolution. The popular governments have certainly the best of the review.—*Express.*

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cularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, OLD PHAGEDENIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become in the course of years, engrafted, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

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